McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Owner. ROSS K. KNAPP, Editor and Manager TERMS:—$2.00 Per Year

VOL. LVI SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 3, 1919 NO 14

BURGLARS MAKE RICH HAUL IN BRADFORD

Ellis Goodmans clothing store at No. 149 Main street, was burglarized some time during Monday night when money and liberty bonds amounting to $4,000 were stolen by a thief or thieves whose identity is yet unknown. There was about $2,000 in cash and the other half in bonds taken.

Mr. Goodman left his store at 11 o'clock, so that the robbery was committed after that time. Either the thief sneaked into the store and secreted himself before Mr. Goodman left or else he made an entrance over the transom of the front door. It is known however, that he left the store by way of the transom, as clothing was piled on the floor in order that he could reach the means of exit over the door.

The funds taken were kept by Mr. Goodman in a desk drawer in his office and could be removed without any trouble. It is a certainty that the robbers worked in the dark or they would have found more cash which laid about the store.

This morning Chief of Police Neal who was notified of the robbery by Mr. Goodman, visited the store and found $76 in cash lying on the desk, while there was $10 in currency still in the drawer from which the $4,000 was taken. On the counter was still some more money which Mr. Goodman took in from a sale before going home Monday night and neglected to put away. So the robbers missedt getting a goodly amount which they could have secured with ease.

The police have not discovered the identity of the robbers. Mr. Goodman is naturally much upset over his loss.

It has been learned through the police that the $2100 in cash stolen was in gold and the money is said to have been wrapped up in a piece of paper.

Star-Record.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

Rev. Guy. L. Margeson. Pastor

Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. At the close of the meeting there will be a business meeting of the church. May we have a good attendance.

Sunday services as follows: Sunday school at 10 a. m. Preaching service 11 a. m. A Guilty Man Declared Right." Preaching service at 7:30 p.m. subject. "Loyalty a Test of Greatness You are given a cordial invitation to attend any or all of these services.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

The subject of the morning sermon will be "Are the Churches Helping The Appreciation of the Bible?" In the evening there will be a Lenten Meditation: "Watching with Christ." You are invited to come and hear the fresh, virile messages that are being delivered from the pulpit of this Church. "Come and let us reason together."

JUMPS FROM HIGH WINDOW

Demented from pneumonia suffering J. B. Lindsley, aged 35 years of Norwich, leaped from a window in the Olean General hospital, in which he was a patient, at 5 oclock Saturday morning. His back was fractured between the shoulder blades. Death was almost instantaneous.

CLINTON CLARK HOME

Clinton V. Clark, son of Mr. and Mrs Thos. H. Clark of this place, arrived home Monday and is busy greeting friends. He was the first Smethport man to be wounded in the world war and is still slightly lame from the effects of a severe wound in the foot.

NOTICE.

The cheese factory at Coryville will be in operation this season and pay the patrons League prices for milk. What whey I do not use myself I will sell to the patrons for ten cents per ten gallon can. adv14w2

COOKED FOOD SALE

The ladies of St. Elizabeth's church will hold a cooked food sale at the store of Mary L. Bisett, Saturday after noon. Sale opens at three o'clock. adv14w1

SMETHPORT DISTRICT SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION

The Convention held in the M. E. Church last Thursday, though not largely attended on account of the inclement weather, was nevertheless a very helpful one. The musical end of the program was taken care of by the Church choir in its usual efficient manner. Mr. Reed, of Philadelphia gave a powerful address on "The Sunday School in the New Democracy." The following officers were elected and installed for the ensuing year:

Pres., Christopher Gregory, Smethport

Vice President, J. W. Dutzer, Smethport

Sec and Treasurer, Archie Malcolm, Smethport

Elementary Supt., Mrs. Richards, Mar ydale.

Secondary Div. Supt. (Boys) N. A. Young, Colegrove

Secondary Div. Supt (Girls) Miss Carrie Dye, Smethport

O. A. B. C. Supt Arthur Hoyt, Smethport

Home Dept. Supt., Miss E. E. Drake, Smethport.

Teacher Training Supt., Rev. Guy L. Margeson, Smethport.

Missionary Supt., Mrs. E. A. Guenter, Coryville.

Temperance Supt., George Herzog, Farmers Valley.

Rural Supt., Rev. Arthur Gregson, Smethport.

LOCAL SHEEP DEMONSTRATIONS

Three local sheep demonstrations will be held by Mr. Connell, a practical sheep man under the auspices of the McKean County Farm Bureau for the purpose of showing the proper methods of clipping sheep, tying the wool, and docking and castrating the lambs.

Some valuable things can always be learned from such demonstrations. These demonstrations are held at the present time so that a greater number will profit by them when it comes time for them to clip, dock and castrate.

Following is the schedule of demonstrations:

Tuesday, April 8th, at 2 p. m., Sheriff Jones' farm, Smethport.

Wednesday, April 9th, at 2 p. m. Geo Burnham's farm, Eldred, Pa.

Thursday, April 10th, at 2 p. m. W. B. Ventress' barn, Port Allegany.

All who are interested in sheep should be present and bring others if the most is to be gotten from these demonstrations.

NOTICE OF SALE OF GOOD ROADS BONDS

The County Commissioners of McKean County, Pennsylvania, will receive sealed bids for the purchase of FOUR HUNDRED THOUSAND ($400,000.00) DOLLARS of GOOD ROADS BONDS of the said county, or any part thereof up to Thursday, April 24th, 1919, at 12 o'clock, noon, at their office in the Court House, at Smethport, Pa., at which time and place all bids will be opened. The said bonds shall bear date May 1st, 1919, and shall bear interest at the rate of five per centum per annum, payable semi-annually, and be known as SERIES "H" and be numbered serially from 1 to 400. Each bond shall be for ONE THOUSAND ($1,000.00) DOLLARS and shall be free from all state taxes under the present existing laws of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. The first 100 bonds shall be due in five years from May 1st, 1919, the second 100 bonds shall be due in ten years from May 1st, 1919, the third 100 bonds shall be due in fifteen years from May 1st, 1919, and the last 100 bonds shall be due in twenty years from May 1st, 1919. No bond will be sold for less than its par value. Each bid must be accompanied by a certified check for five per centum of the amount thereof and payable to the County Commissioners. The right to reject any or all bids is expressly reserved.

A. M. MARSH
O. S. GAHAGAN
THOS. FLAHERTY
Commissioners of McKean County.

Attest:
A. R. ANDERSON
Commissioners' Clerk.

Smethport, Pa., March 31st, 1919.
adv-14w3

—Miss Winnifred Roeder who has been attending Columbia University at New York City, is visiting her mother, Mrs. J. B. Roeder of Farmers Valley for a few days.

The W. C. T. U. will hold a Mothers' meeting at the Baptist Church Tuesday evening, April 8, at 8:00 o'clock. All mothers most cordially invited to attend.

TRIBUTE TO MEMORY OF F. H. BLOOMSTER

This community was saddened Friday, March 21, when the news came that Frederick Herman Bloomster had departed this life at Camp Merritt, N. J. It was generally known that he had been considered seriously ill more than three weeks before, yet all neighbors and friends hoped to see him return home in due time. The report that the final summons had come was a distinct shock to all.

Before leaving France he had suffered from influenza, and was a fit subject for Pneumonia, which developed after arriving in the U. S. He was a splendid type, well suited to the uniform he wore, and were it not for the passing, would probably be well today.

"Frederick Bloomster", as we all knew him, left Smethport for Camp Lee, Va., April 29, 1918. He was assigned to 311th Field Artillery, Bat. C, 80th Division, and sailed for France May 24, arriving at Brest, June 8. He remained here four days and went to Rochey, where he remained until August 8. Here they were outfitted and started to Debarkirking at that point August 11. He remained at Debarkirk going to front, September 14. From this time he was in active service in the great drive, pressing on in the Argonne Forest. Here he was gassed September 26 and sent to a hospital. On November 12, he was transferred to the 42nd Division, 151 F. A. Battery B, and returned to duty. Late in November he was a patient in a hospital, suffering from "Trench-foot" and again at Base 91, where he recovered from the influenza. Having been discharged from Base 91 he was sent to Blois, and later to Bordeaux, where he was transferred to Casual Company No. 363. He was invalided home, sailing from Bordeaux February 17 and arrived at Hoboken, N. J., February 26. He went to Camp Merritt, and was placed in Base Hospital, February 29. Two weeks previous to his death he submitted to an operation, which proved that hopes for recovery were futile.

Some members of his family was almost constantly near at hand during the time he was at Camp Merritt Base Hospital. When the end came his brother, Daniel and Mr and Mrs. Oscar Tellman were at his bed-side.

Fred Bloomster was born February 20, 1893, at Bloomster Hollow, where he grew to manhood, having spent his entire life there, except a short while working in Crosby and Michigan.

He was a generous and tender-hearted young man who possessed an excellent character and many sterling qualities, which won respect and endeared him to all who knew him. He was a loyal, stronch citizen whom we cannot well spare. One had but to note the sorrowful faces and floral tokens to realize the depth of feeling felt for our fallen hero. He was the first soldier who had fought overseas to be buried in McKean Co.

The funeral services were held at 2 o'clock, Tuesday, March 25, and were strictly Military in character. Rev. Gregson paid a fitting tribute to the deceased, and extended consolation and satisfaction to the bereaved family which will enable them to bear their loss with a sense of triumph as well as resignation. He spoke feelingly on effects of the struggle and part our heroic boys played. The boys in uniform and members of I. O. O. F. marched to cemetery at Kasson, which is his final resting place. At the grave the comrads fired the parting salute and "Taps" was played. His comrads acted as pall-bearers and flower-bearers.

He leaves to mourn: Mrs. Hannah Bloomster, mother; five brothers, Frank and James H. of Crosby; Swan A. of Marienville, Charles of Olean and Daniel at home; two sisters, Mrs. Thos Jarret of Uniontown and Mrs. Oscar Hollman of Brookville.—(Contributed)

FARM FOR SALE

95½ acres, 7 room house, gamble-roof barn, 30x40, basement, 4 team of horses, 7 cows and all farming implements. Running water at house, 5 minutes walk from station, store, school and churches, on state road. Easy terms. Bell phone.

MATT COLEMAN, Port Allegany, Pa. adv. 14w3.

SPEAKS WELL OF MR. CATLIN

The following letter, written by Rev. W. F. Forney of Philadelphia, speaks very highly of the work of C. W. Catlin in the state legislature.

Editor of Reporter-Argus,
Port Allegany, Pa.

Dear Sir:

During the present legislature I have been thrown in contact with many of the representatives of that body. It is a pleasure for me to say that Hon. Charles W. Catlin, a representative from your county, stands absolutely square on all moral questions affecting the commonwealth.

It was recently my pleasure to attend a meeting of the Judiciary special committee of which Mr. Catlin is a member. While he was absent attending to some committee business Hon. John R. K. Scott, chairman of the committee made special reference to Mr. Catlin. He referred to the efficient and painstaking manner in which he executed his work, and said much of the important work of the committee was given to Mr. Catlin.

Mr. Scott is a man of great legal mind and rare judgment in such matters, and such a compliment coming from such a man is an honor to your representative.

When a community honors a man by sending him as their representative and he in turn reflects credit upon his constituents, due credit should be given him. McKean county should be justly proud of this compliment paid them.

I am, very truly yours.
W. F. Forney.

FIREMEN'S CONVENTION

Port Allegany Reporter: Star Hose company is busy with its plans for the McKean-Elk county volunteer firemen's convention which will be held here Tuesday, Wenesday and Thursday, May 27, 28 and 29. The following officers have been appointed. President and treasurer, George W. Calhoun; secretary, Glenn L. Gallup; concession committee, C. J. Billingsly; entertainment committee, Earl Acre; Charles Carpenter, Reuben Moses; advertising committee, Charles Carpenter; dance committee, Earl Acre.

The program of races and drills and prizes for the hose companies has been completed and is as follows:

Relay races, first and second prizes, $15 and $7.

Hub and hub, first and second prizes, $20 and $10.

Hose race, first and second prizes, $5 and $15.

Prize drill, first and second prizes, $10 and $5.

Largest company in line, $5.

Best appearing company in line, $5.

Everybody welcome. Be sure and come to Port Allegany, May 27, 28, and 29, 1919.

DRAFT BOARDS FINISH WORK

Draft boards throughout Pennsylvania in practically all cases quit work Saturday and according to reports received at headquarters in Harrisburg only a few will work on Sunday the day fixed by draft board officials in Wash. for the completion of all work. During the past few days Major William J. Murdock, chief draft officer in Pensylvania has received more than 4500 reports on the work done by various boards.

Records of the draft boards in the state are being sent to Washington and it is estimated that approximately 8000 cases will be required to carry them. The estimated weight of the Pennsylvania records is 1,000,000 pounds.

DEATH OF WILLIAM UPPER

William H. Upper, well known in Smethport, who for many years was employed at the drug store of H. C. Wells, and who has since been located at Olean, died at the John Hopkins Hospital in Baltimore, Md., Saturday, March 15th. The body was taken to Sidney, Nova Scotia, where interment was made.

LOST

One fine opportunity if you don't look over that 1918, Saxon, small touring car the Smethport Garage Company has for sale at a bargain. Powerful six-cylinder Continental motor. Mechanically in fine shape. Fine electric lighting and starting system. Five new tires. Finished in Brewster green and black, and as nice as when it came from the factory. Will sell right. We need room. adv10tf

FOR SALE.

A practically new piano. Call on Mary L. Bisett. adv. tf.

SMETHPORT SAILOR ON THE JOUETTE

The following article from the Port Allegany Reporter is of interest to Smethport people as Emil Larson enlisted in the Navy from Smethport and is well known here.

Record of the U. S. S. Jouett, a fine boat on which one of our sailor lads, F. Emil Larson has served the entire period of the war. This description was taken from the Afloat and Shore

Immediately previous to the entrance of this country into the war, in which the greater part of all Europe was involved, the U. S. Jouett was doing neutrality duty off Rosebank and Whitestone, New York. Upon being relieved by the U. S. S. Burrows, this ship was ordered to Philadelphia to act as a guard against the escape of two interned German liners, the Kronprinz Wilhelm and the Prinz Eitel Frederick. After several weeks of the above duty at the mouth of the Schuykill, the vessel proceeded to Camden, New Jersey, at which place she was assigned to protect the U. S. S. Idaho, then in course of construction at the New York Shipbuilding Company's plant.

After a short period of general overhaul and repair, at the navy yard, Philadelphia, the Jouett steamed out to sea on the 9th of July, en route to Yorktown, Va., to report for duty to the commander-in-chief of the Atlantic fleet. Several weeks were spent in guarding the entrance of this river, at the expiration of which she proceeded to Boston to act as a convoy for the U. S. S. Georgia to Base 2. This duty being concluded, she was ordered to escort the U. S. S. Oklahoma to the entrance of the Delaware Breakwater, from which place she was able to proceed in safety to her destination. On reporting to the commander-in-chief, the ship was ordered to New York to take on a full supply of stores and be-fore for an extended trip. The afternoon of August 7, 1917 we heaved anchor and dropped down to Gravesend Bay. Awaiting us here were five grainsports loaded with troops for France. About midnight, the convoy got underway and headed for the open sea.

The first ten days of the trip was one of uninterrupted calm. On the eleventh day we encountered our first hard blow, which lasted in unabated fury for the remainder of the trip. At about 10 o'clock on the morning of the 17th of August the convoy was met by a detachment of United States destroyers, who came as a relief to the men-of-war who had safely made the trip within about three hundred miles of the Irish coast. The return trip was a very hard one, for the greater part of the crew were men of little or no experience on the sea, and the storm which was still raging did little to help matters. After nineteen days of convoy duty, Cape Cod Light was picked up and early on the morning of the 26th of August the Jouett came into the Boston navy yard, much shaken up. Within the course of several days spent in fueling and provisioning, the ship was ready once more for sea.

After leaving the navy yard at Boston, the ship was engaged almost constantly in convoy duty up and down the coast and manoeuvering with the fleet. It was on such duty that on the morning of November 22, 1917, the ship encountered one of the worst storms of its experience. The foremast was taken away, together with the radio apparatus. Majewski, a seaman, who was stationed in the crow's nest was carried away at the same time, but on account of the state of the sea and the high wind, his body was not recovered. Our condition was a serious one, so we were ordered to proceed to the nearest port, New York city, for repairs. Upon the completion of the necessary repairs the ship was fueled and provisioned and made ready for another extended convoy trip. On the afternoon of the 5th of December we proceeded to lower Gravesend Bay, where we were later joind by the troopship George Washington and the Huron. At midnight all anchors were hoisted and the convoy put to sea. The trip was uneventful and on the morning of the 13th we headed into Boston harbor. A few days were spent in minor repairs to the ship in that yard, and on the morning of the 19th the ship was headed south to join the fleet. We acted in various capacities, mainly that of mail carrier for the fleet. On one occasion we were caught in the ice in Hampton Roads and were held tight for a period of about ten days.

On the morning of January 14, 1918 orders were received to proceed at once to New London, Conn., for duty with the board on special anti-submarine devices. From the time of arrival of this vessel at New London until the evening of June 4, we were engaged in experimental work and at sea almost without interruption for the entire period.

On June 4, the S. O. S. message was received from a vessel on New York which had been torpedoed by one of the enemy submarines that had now begun their work on this side of the Atlantic. Upon the arrival of Capt. Thompson from the Navy Department this vessel, in company with about thirty submarine chasers, put to sea. For the next three months the ship together with the U. S. S. Henley and a number of submarine chasers were engaged in patrol and scouting duty continually putting into port only long enough for supplies and fuel. This period was occupied with patrol duty off the Delaware and Virginia capes, until the Germans began their work o fsinking and shelling fishing smacks off the New England coast. When the activities seemed to be confined more to the more northern part of the coast, the flotilla was ordered for patrol duty on George's Bank and in the vicinity of the Bay of Fundy. Many days were spent from Halifax, where we took supplies and fuel to hunting submarines. One period of this time was spent in and around Nantucket Shoals, where mine-laying submarines were at work. During this time ten days elapsed, in which we were in a fog of such density that an object twenty feet from the bow of the ship could not be made out but we made the run without accident and after fueling and taking on supplies, were further detailed to guard and protect the fleet of fishing smacks operating around Boston and the vicinity. Upon the ceasing of hostilities by the enemy submarines the ship was sent on convoy duty with several of our largest battleships on trial runs on the Maine coast.

After the completion of the runs above mentioned the ship put in at Charlestown, South Carolina, for a much-needed repair period.

Although this vessel did no overseas duty; does not lay any claim to the capture or destruction of a single submarine has picked up no survivors from sinking vessels and has had no narrow escapes from torpedoes, it is worthy of note that during the entire period of the war the ship was not laid up at any navy yard for any unnecessary repairs or for recreation for one single day, and the log of the ship shows that she traveled an excess of forty thousand knots—slightly over 46,000 miles.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Sealed proposals will be received up to 10 o'clock, A. M., Monday, April 21st, 1919, by the County Commissioners of McKean County at their office in the Court House, Smethport, Pennsylvania, for the removal of all parts of the old bridge, and the building and furnishing of all labor and material of a new steel and concrete bridge superstructure and substructure for same, over Kinzua Creek near Tally-Ho Railroad Station, in Lafayette Township, McKean County, Pennsylvania, in accordance with the plans and specifications on file in the office of the County Commissioners, Smethport, Pa.

All proposals must be accompanied by a certified check in the amount and in the manner prescribed by the said specifications, and made payable to the County Commissioners of McKean County, Pennsylvania.

PROPOSALS will be opened at 11 o'clock, A. M., same day.

Any bidder who may be awarded the contract for the above work and who fails to enter into contract and furnish the required bond within the time specified by law, will cause his certified check to be forfeited to the County of McKean.

All proposals must be plainly marked on outside cover "PROPOSALS COUNTY BRIDGE," and also full name and address of the bidder.

The County Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

A. M. MARSH
O. S. GAHAGAN
THOMAS FLAHERTY
County Commissioners of McKean County.

A. R. ANDERSON, Clerk.
Smethport, Pa., March 27th, 1919.

QUESTIONNAIRE

ANSWERS WHICH WILL SOLVE PERPLEXING PROBLEMS OF THIS RECONSTRUCTION ERA.

Query.—The government has launched an educational campaign to encourage building in order to put more men to work. Would not a similar movement to show how the old structures can be best and most economically repaired and made good as new also help?

Answer.—It is learned that such a plan is in effect and is linked directly with the Washington propaganda.

Industry must be turned back from works of war to the ways of peace. Employment must be found, in the meanwhile, for those whose occupation has been interrupted. There is no real surplus of labor in the United States. Rather there is a shortage, which would be acute if normal conditions were already restored, and one step towards restoring them will come with resumption of repair work.

Government restrictions, imposed by the necessities of the war program, have for many months past retarded or altogether prevented construction, improvement and repairs. These restrictions are now off, and there is scarcely a town, a city, a factory, a dwelling or a farm that does not reveal a crying need for prompt attention. Nothing delays such instant action except the feeling that prices are high for the time being and may be lower.

That is not logical. No matter what it costs to repair, the cost is less than the cost of neglect. No matter what the cost of paint, the wind and the weather will collect a higher bill in deterioration and decay.

Query.—What do you think of paint as an investment, aside from the appearance it lends? Does it really PAY to paint a house regularly, say, every three or four years?

Answer.—Good paint properly applied when needed is the main thing in making a house last long and well. A house worth $2,500 can be painted at a cost of about $125. In 60 years that house will need about 15 paintings, the total cost of which will be $1,895. Left without paint, such a house would fall into complete ruin in 30 years. So taking 60 years as a basis for our figures we find that with paint a home will last that time in good condition and will cost, plus paint, $4,375. Without paint the house would have to be rebuilt at the end of 30 years and would be ready for another complete renovation when the sixtieth year arrived. Cost, without paint, $5,000 for a home ready to fall to pieces. Does regular painting pay? As the old Dutch adage says:

"PAINT PAYS FOR ITSELF."

Query.—I have a quantity of old paint on hand. Can I use it for the first coat in repainting my barn?

Answer.—On no account should old paint which has become fat be used for priming either old or new work. Old paint in that condition is best used on a fence, brickwork or tinwork. If you value your barn sufficiently to paint it, do it the justice of a good job.

U. S. Invents Anti-Rust "Dope."

Incident to the war, the government has faced the problem that has so long proved baffling to commercial concerns of protecting iron and steel from rust. In an attempt to solve this federal specialists have perfected various forms of protective coatings. In this connection it may be pertinent to ask whether commercial uses will not be found also for the so-called "dopes" which the government has invented to be applied to airplane wings and which are possessed of valuable weather-resisting and fireproof qualities.

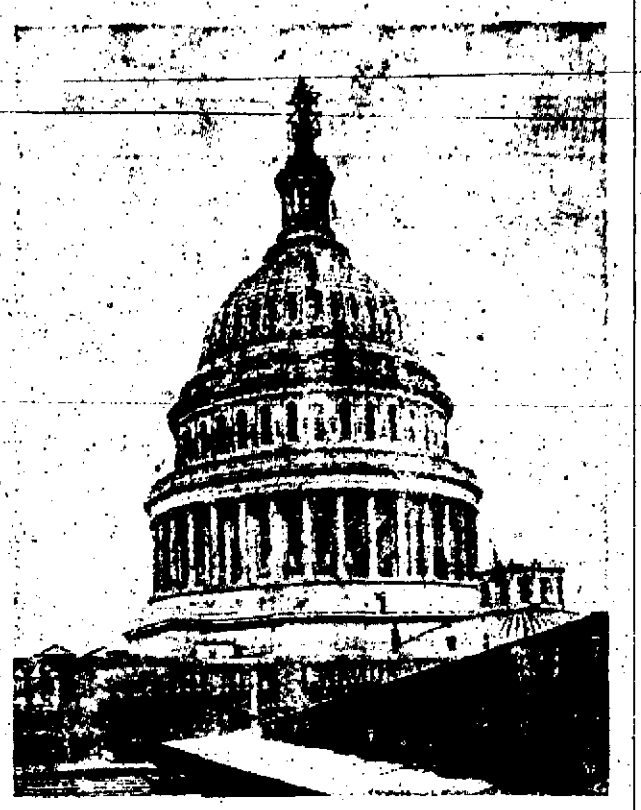
EFFECT OF COLOR UPON THE DURABILITY OF PAINT.

Property owners who are under consideration the painting of dwellings and other structures should remember that more durable results are obtained when tinted paints are used. Permanent coloring materials which have been ground by machine into a high grade white paint base have the effect of preventing "chalking" and "checking," two defects which are often observed when white paints are used.

PRETTY COLOR COMBINATIONS.

Ground Coat	Stipple Coat	Stencil Color
White	Light Rose	Medium Light Gray
White	Light Gray	Dull Blue, Gray-Green
White	Light Warm Yellow	Light Cobalt Blue, Neutral
Light Gray	Same Gray, a little darker	Light Drab Gray, Gray-Green or Light Cobalt Blue
Light Gray	Light Blue	Gray, Blue or Light Orange Yellow
Light Gray	Green	Light Gray, Neutral Drab
Ivory	Olive Green	Ivory or Grayish Light Green
Light Colonial Yellow	Light Blue	Neutral Gray, Ivory
Gold Bronze	Dark Green	Light Warm Drab or Medium Olive, Warm Gray, Cream
Aluminum Bronze	Blue	Delft Blue, Light Ivory, Light Neutral Gray
Ivory	Tan	Brown, Burnt Umber, Cream
Ivory	Dark Brown	Light Tan, Cream, Light Gray Drab

Uncle Sam Sets a Good Example



VIEW OF U. S. CAPITOL DURING PAINTING.

The dome of the United States Capitol at Washington is kept in excellent condition by painting it every few years. For this work forty painters are steadily employed for three months' time. Over five thousand gallons of paint are required for one coat. The reason for painting the Capitol dome at regular intervals is to prevent disintegration of metallic surface.

THE COSMETIC OF THE INANIMATE.

¶I am the saver of surfaces.
¶I am the world-old preserver.
¶Noah knew me, for he pitched the ark within and without.
¶The Pharaohs sought me as an adornment for their tombs—their mummies endure because I conserve.
¶I am the woad of the ancient Britons; their blue battle hue.
¶Because of me the treasures of the Sistine Chapel defy effacement.
¶I am the keeper of the antique.
¶I am the servant of progress.
¶Columbus found me bedecking the savages who watched him plant Ferdinand's banner on the shores of New Spain; and the very sails of his caravels resisted the elements of the West through my aid.
¶The pioneers westward wending their way daubed the prairie schooners with my protection.
¶I am the royal robes of civilization's monarchs, Steel and Lumber.
¶The taut wings of the airplane gleam under my protective veneer.
¶The sullen dreadnaught and the homing transport plow the seas impervious to corrosion because of me.
¶I waterproofed your agents of destruction, the bullet and the shell.
¶Then I drew the mercy of my concealing camouflage over your hospitals.
¶I glisten on the homes, and on the barns, and on the cement surfaces.
¶Where life is, I am alive,
¶Where death and decay set in my absence hastens them.
¶And my mission is to preserve.
¶Saver of Surface, I am PAINT!

THE QUINCY HANSON, QUINCY, MASS., BUILT IN 1636

America's classic example of a clapboard building preserved for over two hundred years by careful and frequent painting. It has secret panels, chimney staircase and hiding places, said to have been used by smugglers. Later the home of great statesmen and of the famous belle, Dorothy Quincy.

SAVE THE SURFACE.

Save the surface and you save all. Disintegration and decay are conditions which usually start at the surface of any material. Protection against deterioration or rot of substances, therefore, should begin with care of the exterior. Provided a material does not carry within itself the element of sure decay, proper surface protection will undoubtedly lengthen its life.

THE PAINTER'S BEST FRIEND

Of all the many liquid substances which can be used for the binding of paint or dry substances which, when dissolved in water are used as vehicles for pigments none fulfills necessary conditions so well as linseed oil, the king of the fixed oil, and what is of enormous importance, does it as cheaply. It is the painter's best friend because it makes his work satisfactory.

NEW CLEOPATRA'S NEEDLE WAS SAVED

New Process Invented to Preserve Surface of Monolith in Central Park.

HIEROGLYPHS OBLITERATED.

Rigors of Western Climate Caused Khedive's Gift to Disintegrate. Painting Ancient Obelisk With Special Preparation Stayed Decay—Ruined Portions Restored.

New Yorkers awoke one morning to find in their breakfast headlines the news that a zealous park employee had *discovered signs of disintegration* on the surface of the city's most treasured antique—Cleopatra's Needle. Photographs revealed that the monolith was peeling, large pieces of sandstone having fallen from the tall shaft, carrying with them part of the prized hieroglyphs.

London's twin sister of Cleopatra's Needle was reported as resting comfortably and enduringly on the banks of the Thames, and the rival port wondered whether a preparation would be found to stay the attacks of their harsher climate.

Such a preparation was soon forthcoming. A new paint combination as a preservative for stone was invented by Dr. William Knekro chemist of the Metropolitan Museum of Art. Many years previous coating with paraffin had been tried, but the application had not entirely accomplished its purpose. The new painting process, however, proved a success. Disintegration was halted and the damaged parts restored. New York breathed easily again.

THE OBELISK.

The Obelisk was presented to the City of New York by the Khedive of Egypt.

Lieutenant Commander Gorringe, U. S. N., after a three years' effort, obtained possession of it and moved it to its present position, at an expense of nearly $100,000. It was finally swung into position at noon, January 22, 1881.

The height of this monument, from base to tip, is 69 feet, 2 inches. The measurement of the base, square through its axis, is 7 feet, 8¾ inches. The entire weight of the monolith is 219¾ tons.

Since it was quarried near the torrid zone, it has traversed the entire length of Egypt, most of that of the Mediterranean Sea and the width of the Atlantic Ocean—a distance of 6,400 miles—proving itself a first rate traveler for one whose age has exceeded thirty-five centuries. In the course of its existence it has seen Pharaoh and his host going to their destruction in the Red Sea, Shishak marching to the Conquest of Jerusalem, Cambyses desolating the land; Herodotus, Plato and other Greek students engaged in pursuit of Egyptian lore; Alexander the Great on his victorious expedition through the land of Goshen; six and a half centuries of Roman sovereignty and Christian struggle at Alexandria, all the long line of Moslem rulers since Caliph Omar, and note, leaving aside altogether its civilization, it stands looking upon the million dwellers in this metropolis, whose site was unknown to the Eastern world at a time when the Obelisk had lain in existence for two thousand years.

PAINT PROTECTION AND ITS ECONOMY.

The preservation of structural materials, which may be obtained through the application of paint, constitutes a most vital means of furthering the conservation of our natural resources. It is, moreover, the most economical method of sustaining the appearance and general upkeep of any community.

A structure coated with coats of linseed oil paint would not be in need of protection from decay as a result of neglect with a good oil paint. This is due to the fact that a sheet of rubber is not so durable or as waterproof as a hundred film of paint. The [illegible] when applied [illegible] elastic film composed [illegible] particles of insoluble [illegible] pigments. A square foot of [illegible] film upon a wood [illegible] than a penny, and [illegible] protect a dollar's [illegible] for many years. This is a low [illegible] in economy.

Dwellings, barns, outbuildings, fences, posts, fences, windmills, farming implements, school furniture, whether of wood or metal, should be preserved, through the use of paint, from premature decay. Ready-made paint may be used successfully for all such purposes. [illegible] found [illegible] painter in the paint bill [illegible] to three years [illegible] of the [illegible]

RETROSPECT THAT IS VAIN

Mournful Man Has Come to Realize That All Things That Are to Be, Will Be.

"I sometimes think as I watch the efficient workings of a cream separator," said the stoop-shouldered man, "how much happier my life might have been could I but have had when I was *first married a separator, operated* somewhat on the same principle, into which my wife's relatives could have been thrust, the crank turned and by centrifugal or centripetal force—I can never remember which is which—the two kinds divided, like the sheep and the goats of Holy Writ.

"Out of one spout would have come the undesirable ones—those who contravened my cherished theories, disagreed with me on various subjects, and jeered at my lack of faculty, the while they borrowed money from me and paid not again, and wore their ex permitting, such of my Sunday garments as fitted them. And from the other spout would have emerged the good ones—those who tried to pay their way by being sympathetic and tactful, who were diplomatic enough to agree with me when it did not make any particular difference, and occasionally lent me money and were not forever dogging me to get it back. But, of course, nothing of the kind was then or ever will be invented. Man was made to mourn and his wife's kin were made to see that he does mourn."—Kansas City Star.

SEEKING USES FOR LIGNITES

Federal Bureau of Mines Will Make Investigation of What May Be New Fuel Supply.

The bureau of mines will make an investigation to determine the commercial and economical value of lignites and the practicability of their utilization in production of fuel oil, gasoline substitutes, ammonia, tar, solid fuel, gas for power and other purposes, under the terms of a senate bill which the house of representatives adopted. An appropriation of $100,000 was voted. It was argued that the object of the investigation is to demonstrate the commercial value of lignite, which is one-third of the coal deposits of the nation.

A vast volume of the deposits is on government land, and Texas has approximately 23,000,000,000 tons. The official report says there is bituminous coal in Texas, but not sufficient to supply the railroads, and in urging the passage of the bill Representative Wingo of Arkansas told the house that proper development of lignite in Texas with its full uses demonstrated would save an annual fuel bill to the people of that state of $15,000,000.—Houston Post.

Found Platinum Beds.

Dr. Herschel C. Parker of Columbia university, while on an exploring expedition to Alaska last summer, discovered extensive platinum beds in the Susitana and Yentna valleys in the Cook inlet country. He brought out a large number of ore samples on his return to the States, and is now engaged in exhaustive tests of the metal. He expects to establish a plant for handling the ore when he goes back to Alaska next spring.

"The Alaska platinum ore is low grade," said Doctor Parker, "but it is there in abundance. It will have to be handled in large quantities and under scientific methods of economy to make it pay. The question of its commercial value is simply one of engineering. With the end of the war and the consequent wide use of platinum for jewelry, I believe the Alaska beds will prove a valuable source of world supply."

Mystery Port.

A mystery port on the east coast of England was one of the wonders of the war. Its name is now revealed as Richborough, near Sandwich. Here there is a wide stretch of marshland surrounding the mouth of the River Stour, and upon this has been built a town covering considerably over two thousand acres. From this place one and a quarter tons of stores have been sent to the western front alone. This great new port is just outside Sandwich, one of the old Cinque ports famous in the days of Queen Elizabeth. The ancient town, where a few years ago the grass was growing in the streets, has taken on a new lease of life.

Sniper Was Busy.

Private Lewis made down his bed in the corner of a building that was just in the edge of what would have been No Man's Land had the armistice not intervened.

"I sure didn't think I'd ever sleep here," he said to a comrade.

"Why, I was popping away at a sniper from that hole in the corner just a couple of days ago. Gee, but it seems queer!"

"And what was the sniper doing to you?" some one inquired from the other corner.

"Well," said Lewis, "he was sure raisin' —— with my life insurance."

Miles of Cents.

Nearly two miles of cents raised among the office force of Thomas L. Rush, surveyor of the port of New York, were given to the Salvation Army as the Surveyors' Customs Welfare association's contribution toward happy holidays for the poor. A mile of cents was the goal set for the collections, about $820 being an estimate for that amount, but a sum of $1,500 was collected. The box containing the flood of copper required ten men to lift it.

ASK ONLY FOR FAIR CHANCE

Crippled Soldiers Are Eager to Prove They Have Lost None of Their Good American Grit.

A West Virginia private soldier who lost a leg in the war and now goes on crutches was visiting the national capital, and while inspecting the Washington monument requested a policeman to act as a witness for a short time. The cripple then proceeded to climb to the top, 500 feet above the ground and reached by 900 steps. It is clear that this athlete was not in Washington to claim a pension on the ground of physical disability. In fact, he asks no more than a fair chance to show that he is fit to hold a job, and is ready to prove it. In the main military hospital in Washington the patients are publishing a paper called the "Come Back," whose purpose is to promote the industrial welfare of crippled soldiers and sailors. It gathers information on useful work for men who recover from amputations or serious wounds, and wants to ascertain how much they will be able to do, not how little, and to encourage ambitious efforts as far as possible. Such endeavors, for one thing, add to the happiness of those who often are merely classed as unfortunates. A crippled condition does not necessarily mean a crippled life. The privilege of being independent that appealed to Burns as glorious is dear to every healthful nature and earnest participant in the duties of life.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

MAY AGAIN BECOME NATION

Possibility That Arab Tribes Will Be Reunited as One Result of the Great War.

One of the most interesting figures at the opening of the peace conference was Prince Emir Faisul, son of the king of the Hedjaz, the latter known as "the grand old man of the East." He is very handsome and his picturesque headdress was well suited to his style. As the prince strode up and down the room before the opening of the session he was a perfect type of Arab beauty and dignity. The representation of his fine race in the peace conference and their present effort to establish their ancient kingdom recall the general opinion which, I believe, is held among orientalists that the Arabs are destined ultimately to play a big part in the world. I have seen them in the districts around the Suez canal and the Red sea and have wondered whether they would not again become a great people. Individually, it seemed to me that they were finer than any other orientals. As a wandering race they have lacked the cooperation and cohesion which enable a nation to make headway. It would be one of the historic romances if out of the world war the Arabs emerged as an organized people prepared to assume heavy responsibilities in the near East.—New York Times.

Grain for Alcohol.

Obviously nation-wide prohibition will cut sharply into the use of cereals in the manufacture of alcoholic liquors for beverage purposes. At the same time it is regarded as assured that more alcohol will be manufactured than ever before for use in the liberal arts and in manufactures generally, this to be denatured and thus absolutely unfit for drinking purposes. Plans are under way, however, for greatly increased output of alcohol as above noted, some of this undoubtedly to be made *from grain*, while large quantities it now appears will be produced from cheap molasses brought from the West Indies. Official chemists have been able to secure from this not only alcohol but also the use of residue for the production of glycerin, something of increasingly large consumption. Glycerin is very largely used in making nitroglycerin, transparent soaps, lubricants, printers' inks, etc.

Death Brings Joy.

The reports from many parts of the United States that some women of an adventurous nature married soldiers in the high hopes that the husbands would be killed and that they would collect the insurance money are based on fact, it is believed.

A young woman, well dressed, went to the post office at Vancouver, Wash., recently and received a letter. She opened, read, and buzzed loudly. A man driving a machine in which she rode downtown asked her what was the good news. She astonished him by replying that her husband had been killed and she would get the $10,000 insurance.

Origin of Famous Dyes.

The famous blue and purple dyes of the east, frequently mentioned in history, were in all probability extracted from the Roccella lichen, which has been extensively used in France in recent years when gorgeous colors were desired for silks. These dyes are secured by pulverizing the plant body, stirred the thallus, and extracting the coloring matter by applying alkalis. Litmus, one of the lichen dyes, is withdrawn in the science of chemistry.—Textile World Journal.

Production of Quicksilver in 1918.

The domestic output of quicksilver in 1918, according to statistics compiled by F. L. Ransome, of the United States geological survey, department of the interior, was 33,432 flasks of 76 pounds each, valued at about $3,[illegible]. Compared with the output of 1917 this shows a decrease in quantity

McKean County Miner

Smethport, April 3, 1919

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—E. E. Bouton was an Olean visitor Tuesday.

Alfred Sturdivient was in Olean a guest of friends Tuesday.

—Manford Johnson of Camp Lee has been spending a short time with his parents in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ross have purchased the Downey house on Center street and are now moving into the same.

—The Kane Glass company's plant started Monday after several months idleness. About three hundred men are employed in this plant.

Mr. and Mr. J. P. Walker left on Tuesday for New Castle, called there on account of the death of George Barber, a brother of Mrs. Walker.

—Many Smethport friends were saddened at news of the death of Mrs. Marion G. Stewart of Bradford, which occurred at her home in that city Sunday morning. She was 27 years old, a daughter of Dr. and Mrs. McAlpin of Bradford and a sister of Dr. John McAlpin of the U. S. Navy, a former resident of Smethport. The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon.

—Arthur Wisley, a floater, who comes here now and then, was placed under arrest in this city Thursday evening by the Bradford police on suspicion. The man is said to have passed a bad check for $8 on B. Epstein yesterday afternoon and also made an unsuccessful attempt to pass one for $5 on Barney Rosenfield of Washington street. The police were notified of Whaley's misdemeanor and Patrol. man Conklin arrested him and placed him in the city lockup. One of the checks was made out on the Bradford National Bank and the other on the McKean County Trust Company. He had no funds in either bank. The matter will be turned over to the District attorney who will probably make information against Whaley. Whaley, who was also arrested for passing a bad check to Reuben Walker, on a warrant issued by Alderman Foley at the instance of Mr. Walker, was arraigned Friday afternoon before Alderman Foley. Whaley pleaded guilty and in default of bail of $200 was sent to the county jail.—Star-Record.

COURT HOUSE NEWS

Marriage Licenses.

Mar. 22, Louise Larson Gerhart of Kane and Sarah C. Hershey of Leeper, Pa.

Mar. 22, Lester C. Green and Jennie Cordelia Clark both of Bradford.

Anthony Pascoe of Eldred and Dorothy DeWitt of Lock Haven, Pa.

Gerard Beark of Benton Harbor, Mich., and Josephine Larson of Port Allegany.

C. Louis and Ellen H. Blackhart, both of Smethport.

March 27, Reginald L. LaMotte of Buffalo N. Y., and Margaret M. Walk er of Buffalo, N. Y.

Thomas Richard Hazlette and Anna M. Cannon both of James City, Pa.

Deeds.

Mar. 20, Robert King, Commissioner et al to Mary S. Plimpton.

Charles D. McKune to Florence A. McKune, Foster twp. $300.

John D. Brown to E. W. Brown, Wetmore twp. $1.

George Puts to E. E. Bryner et al, Foster twp. $1.

Jennie Angeles to Ethel Scott, Bradford $1.

T. W. Siggins to Margaret B. Smith Bradford $1.

Henry C. Eldred to Miles Tupper, Eldred $450.

Lizzie D. Stevens to E. E. Behn, Annin twp. $900.

Mar. 21, Lucian B. Wilkinson to Margaret E. Healy Bradford $4,000.

H. J. Hermes et al to Martin Murphy, Bradford $1,350.

Mar. 22, Lillian M. Slocum to Christopher Armstrong Argue, Lewis Run $2,200.

Lillian M. Slocum to Vincent Curcio, Lewis Run $700.

Same to same Mallmaro Lewis Run $650.

John T. Dolphin Admr. to P. W. McHale, Kane $225.

John T. Dolphin, Admr. to P. W. McHale, Kane $1.

P. W. McHale to E. W. Albertson, Kane $1.

Augustus W. Newell to Essie E. Loyer, Bradford $1.

Mar. 24, Miles Tupper to Franklin M. Tupper, Eldred twp. $1,500.

Helen V. Kopp to John C. Louker, Otto twp., $1,000.

Kate Healey to William J. Burns, Bradford $1.

Mary A. Vaughn et al to J. C. Curtis Eldred $40.

Mar. 25, Francis D. Boyer et al to Frank H. Hall, Bradford $488.88.

Eva H. Egbert to Mary Morrow, Bradford twp. $1.

Himan Louis Cohn to Phillip Garfinkle Bradford $600.

McCoy Window Glass Co. to S. C. Beers, Sergeant twp. $31,250.

William Dunn to Nick Zeppettela, Hazelhurst $1.

Mar. 26, Peter Hannon to Katherine Williamson, Bradford twp. $1.

Robt. McCalmont et al to Julius C. Parsons et al Wetmore twp. $6,000.

Jenie A. Hayes et al to Charles A. Knapp, Bradford $1,200.

Satisfaction of Mortgages.

Mar. 20, James McKittrick to John Emery, Bradford twp. $500.

J. F. Tuohy to Henry C. Eldred, Eldred, $650.

First Nat. Bank, Kane to Abraham Korchnoy, Kane $1,000.

DeBure Ford to Frank H. Hall, Bradford $500.

Mar. 21, Alice P. Dougherty to Joseph Bennardi Bradford. $700.

Mar. 22, John Bird to Frank A. Fowler, Bradford $3,500.

Mar. 24, Joseph McKnight to John E. Conklin, Bradford $1,550.

Mary Sullivan to Nellie McCarthy, Bradford $2,500.

Mar. 25, Ellen Fitzgibbon et al Exrs. to Rosie M. Pierce et al, Bradford twp. $500.

Mar. 26, Elizabeth Fagan to Louis D. Merrill, Bradford $100.

Ethel Leonard to Edward J. Kelly, Bradford $40.

A. E. Harper to M. Alice Berridge, Bradford twp. $5,500.

Assignment Mortgage.

Mar. 25, M. Lee Turner to F. M. Nash, Bradford $1,009.

March 27, Sarah Sears et al to Jesse L. Schoonover and wife, Norwich twp. $100.

Thomas L. Kane, Trustee to Edward Frazier, Kane, $150.

Louise D. Conklin and husband to Albert Johnson, Bradford $1,700.

Hannah J. Smedley to James G. Paul et al, Foster twp $1.

Henry Hamlin and wife to Ralph E. Burdick et al Smethport $175.

March 28, John Griffin and wife to E. H. Maxwell, Bradford, $5,000.

James Dawes and wife to Lloyd E. Milks, Foster, $2,250.

William Fritz and wife to Milton F. Hoffman, et al, Bradford $1.

H. S. Fulton et al, to George Tuckwood, Rixford, $100.

Mary E. Brennan exr., to L. S. Letson et al, Eldred twp., $1,500.

B. Blum and wife to Howard H. Hall Port Allegany, $262.50.

John C. Curtis and wife to E. A. Wilhman, Eldred twp. $800.

March 29, John W. Mantz, Ex., and wife to Louisa Hilslinger, Bradford $1.

Louisa Hilslinger to Roxy A. Crocker et al, Bradford $1.

McCoy Window Glass Co., to Anna A. Willman, Mt. Jewett, $1.

Lovell Pattison and wife to Richard L. Higgins, Bradford $1.

Grace A. Jewett et al, to T. J. Melvin, Bradford twp., $1.

T. J. Melvin to Blancke Wright and husband, Bradford—

Jessie E. Taylor and husband to Elizabeth J. Jennings, Bradford $3,000.

March 31, John Hanrahan to Jennie V. Mickman, Kane $1,400.

Thomas Evan Thomas and wife to Henry E. Piper, Ceres, $2,000.

Sheridan Gorton and wife to M. S. Geary and wife, Smethport, $4,000.

W. S. Sikes and wife to David Mickaels, Eldred twp., $4,000.

Release of Mortgage.

Mar. 26, James George et al to Albert D. Longfellow $1.

New Suits.

No. 47, June Term, 1919. Doris M. Barnes vs. Frederick J. Barnes, Divorce.

No. 48, Edith M. Lee vs. George W. Lee, Divorce.

No. 49, Ethel E. O'Neil vs Archie L. O'Neil, Divorce.

No. 52, Hester S. Wolfe vs. John H. Wolfe, Divorce.

No. 54, Lucretta C. Wilmont vs. Leroy R. Wilmont, Divorce.

No. 58, Christopher Wheaton vs. Syphrona Adell Wheaton, Divorce.

No. 59, Winfred Rosetta Soules vs. Floyd Soules, Divorce.

No. 65, Mary Adella DeGolyer, vs. Edward DeGuyler, Divorce.

No. 66, Andrew Redell vs. Hannah B. Redell, Divorce.

No. 67, Rhoda Rolfe vs Charles Rolfe, Divorce.

No. 68, Katie Bliven vs. Henry Bliven, Divorce.

No. 69, F. M. Nash, Assignee &c., vs. Estelle McNamara Turner, Exr. &c, Sci. Fa. Mtge.

No. 71, Blindell Machinery Co., a corp., vs. U. S. & Cuban Allied Works Engineering Corp., a foreign corp., Foreign Attach.

No. 72, McKean County Trust Co., a corp., vs. Thomas Harrison, Sci. Fa., Mortgage.

Satisfaction of Mortgage.

March 27, Kane Bank and Trust Co. to August Johnson, Kane $1,000.

March 28, Jo'al McGhan to John Griffin, Bradford, $500.

March 29, Mary S. Spaulding to Augustus W. Newell, Bradford.

March 31, E. H. Watkins to Andrew Sefkanic, $300.

Assignment of Mortgages.

March 25, Joseph Dangotte to W. F. Burr, $1,200.

M. Lee Turner to F. M. Nash, Bradford, $1,000.

March 31, Irving E. Weeden, Exr. to E. A. Wilman $1,500.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, ETC.,

Required by the Act of Congress of August 24, 1912, of The McKean County Miner.

Published weekly at Smethport, Pa., State of Pennsylvania.

Statement for April 1, 1919.

County of McKean, ss:

Before me a notary public in and for the state and county aforesaid, personally appeared Ross K. Knapp, who having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the editor and manager of the McKean County Miner, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership and management, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 443, Postal Laws and Regulations, to-wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor and business managers are: Publisher, Ross K. Knapp, Smethport, Pa.; editor Ross K. Knapp, Smethport, Pa.; managing editor, none; business manager, Ross K. Knapp, Smethport, Pa.

2. That the owners are: (Names and addreses of individual owners; or, if a corporation, give its name and the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1% or more of the toral amount of stock: Harry L. Backus.

3. That the known bondholders mortgagees and other security holders owning or holding 1% or more of or other securities are: None.

ROSS K. KNAPP,
Editor and Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 25th day of March, 1919.

SHERIDAN GORTON,
Notary Public.

(X) Seal.

My commission expires February 21, 1921.

NOTICE

In the matter of change of name of Joseph Russell Pollo

No. 55 December Term, 1918. In the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County.

DECREE OF COURT

Now, to wit, March 20, 1919, the petition of Joseph Russell Pollo, a resident of McKean County, Pennsylvania having been presented to this Court more than three months prior hereto, to wit, November 7th, 1918, praying this Court to make a decree changing his name as above to Joseph Russell Costanza and that his minor son shall bear the name of Jack Vincent Costanza.

It is hereby ordered and decreed that the prayer of said petition is hereby granted and that the petitioner shall henceforth take the name and be known as Joseph Russell Costanza, and that his minor son, Jack Vincent Pollo, shall bear the name of Jack Vincent Costanza.

Notice of this decree to be published in the McKean County Miner for four successive weeks as provided by the Act of April 9th, 1852, P. L. 301

Signed: J. W. Bouton,
P. J.

H. S. Rogers,
Attorney for Petitioner.

13w4t

FOR SALE

Having purchased a large Incubator, I have for sale a 60 Egg Cyphers. A bargain, as it is like new. Also White Indian Runner Duck Eggs for hatching adv 13tf Arthur Witt

Read the Miner for the news.

List of Jurors drawn for Regular Term Court of Common Pleas, Monday April 21, 1919.

Anderson Martin, Laborer, Pt. Allegany Boro, Smith Ave.

Butler, T. J. Ins. Agt., Mt. Jewett Boro, Main St.

Beckwith, A. M. Carpt. Bfd City, 59 Limestone St.

Barber, M., Fireman, Sergeant Twp., Hutchins.

Becker, Adam, Pumper, Kane Boro, 231 Maple St.

Blair, C. A., Ins. Agt., Kane Boro, 621 Tionesta Ave.

Brooken, Jerome, Mach., Kane Boro, 443 Bayard St.

Benson, John A., Foreman, Kane Boro., 124 Clay St.

Clemmger Alex, Mcht. Kane Boro., 208 Tionesta Ave.

Carey, John W., Grocer, Bfd. City, 267 High St.

Dale, James, Tool Dresr., Kane Boro., 319 Ash St.

Denning, G. A., Barber, Smethport Boro Fulton St.

Diged, F. W., Farmer, Keating Twp, Smethport, R. F. D. 3.

Foreman, Wm. N., Barber, Hamlin Twp., Hazelhurst, Pa.

Flint, Robert, Gasman, Pt. Allegany Boro 9 Main St.

Goodman, F. C., Foreman, Mt. Jewett Boro, Division St.

Glant, P. H. Butcher, Kane Boro, 100 Pine St.

Griffin Dwight, Farmer, Liberty Twp. Pt. Allegany.

Hornquist, Frank, Foreman, Mt. Jewett Boro, Anderson St.

Hooper, J. E., Prod. Keating Twp, New City, Pa.

Hoffman, John, Farmer, Sergeant Twp., Clermont.

Holcomb, F. F., Farmer, Annin Twp., Turtle Point.

Headstream, Erick, Carpt., Lewis Run Boro.

Jackson, Harry, Boiler Kpr., Mt. Jewett Boro., Main St.

Johnson, A. G. Farmer, Wetmore Twp., Kane R. F. D. 1.

Roggenbaum, Jos, Prod., Foster Twp., Bfd Star Route.

Kane, Albert, Pipe Fitter, Norwich Twp. Norwich.

Kern, Chas., Carpt., Pt. Allegany Boro S. Ann St.

Rupert, Wm. Driller, Bfd. Twp., Hatfield.

Lawrence, Hays, Foreman, Kane Boro, 216 Haines St.

Leonard, C. F., Tax Coll., Bfd. City, 14 Florence St.

Masser, F. J., Mcht., Smethport Boro Main St.

Munday, J. E., Barber, Smethport Boro Marvin St.

Metts, H. W., Boiler Mkr., Norwich Twp., Norwich.

McPherson, J. R., Foreman, Norwich Twp., Betula.

McDade, E. A., Clerk, Kane Boro, 130 Yarnell St.

Mulholland, J. A., Planner, Hamlin Twp., Hazelhurst, Pa.

Neilly, S. H., Farmer, Bfd. Twp., Bennett Brook.

Oviatt, W. L., Laborer, Keating Twp. East Smethport.

Richardson, Thos., Laborer, Hamilton Twp., Kane, R. D. 3.

Rankin, Geo., Foreman, Kane Boro, 220 Bayard St.

Thompson, T. P., Jr., Prod., Bfd. City., 181 Congress St.

Wynoop, L. M., Grocer, Bfd. City, 170 Elm St.

Webb, Geo. H., Prod. Bfd., City, 123 Congress St.

Wilson, C., Mcht., Bfd. City., 62 State St.

White, Thos., Cont'r, Norwich Twp., Norwich.

FELT HER EXALTED POSITION

Empress Theodora, Though Not Born to the Purple, Was Every Inch Royal Ruler.

The name Theodora has been borne by more than one lady of distinction in Rome and in the Orient. The most picturesque of the group was the Empress Theodora, wife of Justinian, Byzantine emperor, who lived fourteen centuries ago. She was the daughter of the keeper of wild beasts and was an actress in pantomime, "living movies" one might call the performances, for without speaking a word she could make her audience hold its sides with laughter. But as soon as she became empress it was as if the blood of all the Caesars coursed through her veins, for none was more arrogant than this high-stepping daughter of the people. Here is one of her orders to a messenger: "If you fail in the execution of my commands I swear by Him that liveth forever that your skin shall be flayed from your body." And the messenger knew that she meant every word of it.

One may wonder if some of the monarchs who recently have fled from their thrones would have gone so readily if a Theodora had been present. There was an insurrection in Constantinople and Justinian and the royal household were about to escape on vessels waiting at the stairs of the palace gardens, communicating with the sea. Then spoke Theodora: "If flight were the only means of safety I should yet disdain to fly. Death is the condition of our birth, but they who have reigned should never survive the loss of dignity and dominion. I implore heaven that I may never be seen, not a day, without my diadem and purple." So she restored the waning courage of Justinian and his generals, and the day was saved.

NEW WEST INDIAN INDUSTRY

Exports of Divi-Divi, Product of Tree of That Region, Will Grow Now War Is Ended.

An interesting product in which Curacao and the important port of the Dutch West Indies, deals is divi-divi, which is the trade name for the curved pods of a small tree with a characteristic wholly form, indigenous to northern South America, Mexico and a few of the Netherland Antilles, says the American magazine. The planting is done by sowing only, and the chief dispensers of the seed were for a long time the goats. The dried pods are very much sought after in America and Europe because of the high percentage of tannin they contain—varying from 30 to 50 per cent. Curacao exported $16,352 worth of divi-divi in 1916; $28,788 worth in 1917.

Aloes, another product of the colony, is exported from Curacao, but is cultivated chiefly in the island Aruba, which is one of the six composing the colony. The gathering of the aloe leaves takes place during the dry season, after a part of the moisture they contain has been allowed to escape. They are cut and the brownish yellow, ill-smelling sap they contain is intercepted as it leaks out. Then the sap is placed in an oven to evaporate its moisture, and the residue is packed for shipment either in calabash shells or in specially prepared boxes. New York takes most of Curacao's aloe resin. It is chiefly used in the preparation of dyes and medicines, and is one of the most generally prescribed purgatives in veterinary practice.

In 1916 Curacao exported $114,357 worth of aloes, $46,630 worth in 1917.

Precious Stones in Nebraska.

A man from Nemaha county, Nebraska, went hunting moonstones in California and found two good specimens. He remembered that he had seen rocks of similar formation on his farm, and when he came home began looking for moonstones along the cowpath. When he had made a collection, as he thought, he sent them to the state geologist, who pronounced them agate, chalcedony, topaz and tourmalines. From these a jeweler cut 28 ovals of moonstone, mocha, sardonyx and moss, and carnelian agate, and 35 diamond cuts of others, including amethysts and rubies. These gems, which have been named the finest of the kind in Nebraska, range in color from very dark red through rose, purple, green, blue, orange and golden opal to marine blue.

Coconut Palm Tropical Cow.

Copra consists of the dried meats of coconuts. It contains from 50 to 65 per cent of oil.

In India, Cochin China, the South Sea Islands and elsewhere the oil has been used as food since the dawn of history, for the fats contained in it are singularly like the milk fats of mammals in most respects. It is already in wide use in this country as "nut margarin" which is coconut oil into which some butter has been melted and the whole churned with skim milk—that is milk with the fats removed—and worked as ordinary butter.

Few Animals Lost in Transit.

In a statement made by the war department it appears that since the United States entered the war and to January 31, 1919, this government shipped overseas from this country 67,914 animals, which included 5,159 cavalry horses, 4,766 draft horses, 28,088 draft mules, 8,811 pack mules. The total number of animals lost en route overseas is reported as 943 horses and mules, less than 1 per cent of the total number of animals shipped.

CHOICE CANDY
AND
BAKED GOODS
AT
BRASTED'S
Bakery

Plows 8 to 10 acres a day. It turns in a 12-foot circle and operates well in orchards and places where space is restricted.

It's pulley belt gives 20 h. p. for stationary work, as filling silos, cutting ensilage, etc.

It is fast, replacing teams for work around factories and on oil and gas leases.

We are glad to demonstrate it at any time.

Smethport Garage Co.
Smethport, Pa.

Having bought the
GROCERY BUSINESS
of George D. Morrison

I intend to keep a full line of staple and fancy Groceries.

Come in and let us tell you how to save 60 per cent on your grocery bill.

WALTER C. DALY
Phone 9-2-J
SMETHPORT, PA.

Wiant's Jewelry

A gift for every occasion and to fit all purses can always be found in our well selected stock.

Come and make your choice—the prices is always the lowest.

WIANTS JEWELRY STORE
Smethport, Pa.

Magazine Agency

Good Housekeeping advances to $2.00 February 1st. Now is your chance to get it for $1.50 per year.

Mrs. H. L. Backus
Smethport, Pa.

JONTEEL
The new $100,000 odor
TALC—FACE POWDER
Cold Cream and
Combination Cream

Hogarth's Pharmacy
(THE REXALL STORE)
PHONE 104

McKean County Miner

HARRY L. BACKUS, Owner.
ROSS K. KNAPP, Editor and Manager.

Entered at the Post Office at Smethport, Pa., as second-class matter

SMETHPORT, PA., APRIL 3, 1919.

There are still states in the United States. This fact, Mr. Burleson has chosen to ignore, and it has been necessary for some ten or twelve of these component and somewhat independent parts of the Union to remind him of its. They have refused to sanction the new telephone rates fixed by Mr. Burleson's department. It will be recalled that a few weeks ago a communique from that department advised the country that a "sweeping reduction" in toll line charges was to be made. The mathematics of the order were too complicated for immediate comprehension and great was the astonishment of the telephone using public to find that the Burleson "adjustment" in many cases actually advanced toll rates. The public utilities commissions of New Jersey, Michigan and other states have stepped in to postpone the "adjustment."

The whole Burleson procedure has worn a curious and elusive aspect. The seizure of the telephones may have been needful and wise, though the fact was never clear. But no one has yet been able to understand the mystery of the cables, seized surrepitiously when the war was virtually at an end.

Seeming defects of candor, added to a certain distrust of Mr. Burleson's ways, have nurtured a suspicion of the whole performance. Here, as in the case of the railways, the great economies hoped for have seemed almost equally illusory, and the net result appears to be an increase instead of a lowering of the cost to the public.—N. Y. Tribune.

General Ansell may have been guilty of breach of military ethics, as General Crowder asserts, but in bringing to the attention of the country the fact that our court-martial system is obsolete and permits grave injustice to soldiers Ansell has nobly served his country, and the demotion visited on him by the "little head of the War Department" because of his courageous stand makes a sacrifice which many a chap in the line will understand and resent. Prussianism in the American army must be stamped out. It is one of the chief reasons for the opposition, which has been met, with respect to a regular establishment commensurate with the needs of the country. It is the shibboleth used against universal military training. There is no excuse for it whatever in a free country. It is not to be found in France, where the soldiers and officers, when off duty, act toward each other like human beings, not like kaiser and swine herd. The court martial system is one of the fruits of Prussianism, and both should be exorcised by Congress at the earliest possible moment. And to Ansell will fall much of the credit for the reform. He will not have served and sacrificed in vain.

Commenting upon President Wilson's remark that he was inspired by the sentiment contained in "the voices of the crowd," the Troy, N. Y., Times very pertinently reminds its readers that the voice of the crowd is not always the voice of the people. The "still small voice" is often more representative of the opinions of the people than is the vociferous tumult. As an illustration of the fallacy of assuming that the voice of the crowd is the voice of the people, the Times recalls that Bryan always had the voice of the crowd with him but on testing it three times at the ballot box he found that the voice of the people was something altogether different. It is well to keep this in mind.

President Wilson's farewell thrust at the Senate because they had "deliberately chosen to embarass the administration of the government and to imperil financial interests of the railway systems of the country" drew from Senator Sherman a trenchant reply. "If the constitution of the league of nations," said he, "is the result of the President's attendance at the Paris conference, and his administration of the railroads of the United States is the result of his constant attendance upon Congress, both Paris and Washington will be better off without him. He is a superfluous luxury anyhow."

Many people have called at the MINER office during the past few weeks inquiring for garden seeds. A few weeks ago Congressman Jones notified the MINER that he had sent a supply of garden seeds for distribution. However, the shipment must have gone astray as it has not reached this office at this writing.

American business wants the co-operation of the government. The administration wants control of American business. In the meantime, business is waiting.

Washington, April 1: The Republican Publicity Association through its President, Hon. Jonathan Bourne, Jr., today gave out the following statement from its Washington Headquarters:

"This is a time for plain speaking, if individual liberty is to be maintained at home and national freedom maintained abroad. While the President of the United States is in Europe trying to bind this nation to a league which, in the form proposed by him, surrenders the independence of the United States in several vital particulars, his Political Master General is proceeding at home in the usurpation of powers never intended to be conferred upon him by law. If the League of nations shall be formgosed by President Wilson, our national future will be at the mercy of the varying interests of other nations in Europe and Asia.

If Mr. Burleson can succeed in his high-handed effort to commit this country to paternalism or worse, on the absurd theory that his present actions are essential to the winning of the war, then individual rights in this country are at the mercy of the varying political interests or whims of whoever happens to be temporarily vested with official authority.

"Many people have been won to the support of the league of nations scheme by the false assertion that we must chose between that league and chaos. Many people have been induced to look with complacency upon usurpations in the form of seizures of telephone, telegraph and cable properties because those properties happen to be owned by corporations and because it is falsely asserted that they can be operated more economically and efficiently by government officials than by private managers.

"According to the most plausible advices received from our secretive representatives in Europe it is apparently the plain to weave the league of nations into the peace treaty in such a way as to force its adoption without opportunity to consider it solely upon its own merits, thus practically nullifying that provision of the constitution which stipulates that treaties shall be made only upon the advice and consent of two-thirds of the Senate. It is proposed to force adoption of an objectionable "rider" as an essential incident to a desirable peace treaty. It is proposed in our domestic business affairs to scramble public utility concerns an destroy their separate organizations in sfich a way as to make restitution difficult if not impossible, and thus force the country to a policy of government ownership without regard to the judgment or wishes of the people or their respresentatives in Congress.

"This is a plain statement of what is going on. It is subversion of that orderly procedure contemplated by the letter and spirit of the constitution and laws of the United States. The President and his Political Master General have set their wills above the law and the constitution, and propose to commit this government and its destinies to certain policies vitally menacing the future of the nation.

"If the President places the league of nations question before the Senate in such a form that it cannot be passed upon according to its own merits, aside from a question of peace with Germany, or if the Postmaster General manipulates the property that has been committed to his control, under the guise of war necessity, in such a manner that the property cannot be returned to its owners, it will be the plain duty of the House of Representatives to present an impeachment against either or both, to be tried by the Senate in accordance with the letter and spirit of the constitution.

"The vital question now before the country is whether this is a government by law or a government by men. Now is the time to settle it once and for all."

When asked whether a nation that once entered the league of nations could withdraw from it, President Wilson is reported to have replied, "I think so." And that is by no means the only provision of the constitution concerning which there is such indefiniteness and uncertainty that even its proponents can not express themselves with confidence. "I think so." is a poor reply to the most important question that could be asked. The American people want to know.

We shall soon have Wilson, Daniels and Baker all in Europe at the same time. Can some one suggest a good reason why Al Burleson should be called to foreign shores? If it could be done perhaps the same progress could be obtained with regard to the telephone and telegraph problem as was obtained with the peace treaty during Mr. Wilson's absence in this country.

President Wilson probably went back to France with the conviction that the American people are the most unruly subjects a ruler ever had.

UNITED STATES GOT BARGAIN

Purchase of Florida From Spain for $6,000,000 Was Decidedly Good Stroke of Business.

More than $6,000,000 was paid by the United States to Spain one hundred years ago for Florida.

In 1819, on the anniversary of the birth of the nation's first president, there was concluded between John Quincy Adams, then secretary of state, and Luis De Onis, minister plenipotentiary of the king of Spain, an agreement and treaty whereby the United States became owner of what were then known as the provinces of East and West Florida.

This territory included not only all of the present state of Florida, but part of what is now Georgia and Alabama, and it was bought for $5,000,000 and the settlement of some claims which amounted to $1,021,741.44, a total of $6,021,741.44.

The language of the remarkable document between the two nations is clear and precise and differs from other treaties to a marked extent. The two men who drew it up were past masters in statesmanship, politics and diplomacy; also, each was the most advanced thinker of the country he represented.

Spain wanted to get rid of her American possessions before they were taken away from her. She was proud, but recognized the fact that she was in no position to wage a long and possibly unsuccessful warfare to hold her colonies.

America wanted the land in this continent held by Spain, but was willing to acquire it by purchase rather than conquest, and with both sides ably represented by the best talent, it was not long before a satisfactory conclusion was reached.

WILL MODEL ALLIED LEADERS

American Sculptor in France Has Been Given the Task of Putting History Into Clay.

Joe Davidson, the American sculptor, now in France, is engaged on a most interesting commission, according to the Manchester Guardian. He is modelling a series of bronze busts of the chief allied military and political leaders. Many have already sat for him, and many, including Haig and Lloyd George, have yet to give sittings. One of the sculptor's recent successes was a bust of Marshal Foch, done in clay, from which the bronze work will be completed. Only two periods of time, totalling five hours, were available for Davidson.

But that proved sufficient. Half way through the marshal inspected what had been done and smilingly remarked: "Sculpture is not so difficult, after all." He also recalled with some pride that Gustave Dore's illustrations to Poe's works were made in his (Foch's) house. He was only a captain then. The sculptor's description of his sitter is interesting: "Foch's broad, high forehead indicates a man of philosophic rather than purely military type, but the deep set, piercing eyes and strong though nowise brutal mouth, nose and chin show that the thinker is equally a man of action and decision. From the point of view of physiognomy, a subject of absorbing interest."

Famous Old Tavern Closed.

The rising tide of prohibition has swept away another ancient hostelry, the Blue Anchor, at Front and Dock streets, Philadelphia, claimed to be the oldest tavern in Pennsylvania, and one of the two or three oldest in America.

The Blue Anchor is one of the landmarks of the city. Its walls bear the inscription that the inn was founded in 1682, shortly after the landing of William Penn, when Dock street was Dock creek. As a tavern and bar the building on this site has been operated continuously for 237 years.

Chroniclers of Dock street say that the original building was burned in the later years of the eighteenth century, and that the present building dates from about 1780. The inn was long known for its fish dinners.

Heroic Preacher.

In a little cave on a hillside, also under shell fire, a war correspondent found a preacher secretary tending his "little group of wounded." The men had fallen too fast that day for the ambulances to carry them all, and so he had picked up a dozen of them, one by one, and carried them back across the shell holes to his little cave in the hill, where he thought they would be safe. All night long, while the guns roared, he made his lonesome journeys out, bringing in new wounded and carrying water to those who cried out for it.—Red Cross Magazine.

Crops Worth Billions.

The cereal crops of the United States were worth over $7,880,984,000 to the farmers who raised them in 1918. The product of these crops all together was a little under the total for 1917 but, while the prices of some of the cereals were lower in 1918 than in 1917, the prices of others were sufficiently higher to make the total value of the cereals greater in 1918 by more than a quarter of a billion dollars.

Bubonic Plague in Argentina.

A report from Buenos Aires states that the government of that country is sending a commission to the province of Jujuy for the purpose of fighting the epidemic of bubonic plague which has appeared in that section. The Santiago dispensary reports 995 cases of typhus fever and 13 deaths.

GET YOUR FALL FOOTWEAR

Dress your feet for the muddy, sloppy, cold days. We have footwear for the whole family, including rubber goods.

WE DO REPAIRING.

Anderson & Carlson THE SHOE MEN

At Lindholm's
SPECIAL SATURDAY ONLY

Macaroni, Spaghetti and Egg Noodles—3 pkgs for 25c

We have a full line of salt fish, salmon, mackerel, cisco and herring at a bargain. All kinds of canned fish on hand. Come and take advantage of these bargains.

The Lindholm Grocery,
Telephone 16-M.
CASH GROCER. SMETHPORT, PA.

FURNITURE

We respectfully call your attention to the fact that all our Furniture is worth your notice. You will get good, honest Furniture the kind that is up to date and well made.

H. H SASSE Furniture, and Wall Paper Undertaking in All Its Branches

HIGH-GRADE LUMBER

AND PLENTY OF IT

is awaiting the disposal of all who are building or intending to build, at our yards. Come and look over our stock and convince yourself that we have just the stuff you need—and that we can supply promptly, every kind of hard and soft wood needed to erect any style of buildig from cellar to roof.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN
Smethport.

Include soap in your next order, when you can get such values as we offer:

White Flyer .....5c cake
Lenox Soap .....5c cake
Oak Leaf Soap .....5c cake
Pearl—White Floating .....5c cake
Export Borax .....6c cake
Sweet Heart—Toilet Soap .....4 for 25c

Get our prices on
P & G and Fels Naptha Soap

THE COLEGROVE GROCERY

ALWAYS FIND 'EM HERE

The finest and most complete lines of Soap, Perfumes and Toilet Articles in town.

Prescriptions carefully compounded.

H. C. WELLS
Drug Store.

The Miner $2 Per Year

Wonderful Display of Draperies

The very latest Ideas in

Creton Poplins
Tapestra Madras
Filay Lace Scrim
Margueritte Voils.

Look a this display before you place your spring orders it will pay you.

Masser Brothers Co
THE DEPENDABLE STORE PHONE 149

Why Send away for Your Garden Seeds

When you can get as good at home for less money.

We carry both package and bulk seeds from reliable growers.

All fresh stock, carefully tested.

For the next 10 days, or until April 5th, we will make you the following offer - -

One 15c Pkg. Burpees Stringless Beans
One 15c Pkg. Golden Wax Beans
One 5c Pkg. Early Egyptian Beet
One 5c Pkg. Ox Head Carrot
One 25c Pkg. Golden Bantam Cord
One 25c Pkg. Minnesota Corn
One 5c Pkg. White Spine Cucumber
One 5c Pkg. Bjack Seeded Simpson Lettuce
One 25c Pkg. Telephone Peas
One 25c Pkg. American Wonder Peas
One 5c Pkg. Early Scarlet Radishes
One 5c Pkg. Yellow Globe Dover Onions
One 5c Pkg. Swiss Chard

And besides all this we will put in, as long as they last, a 10 cent package of a good vegetable in Parko Seed Tape.

$1.75 worth of seeds for $1.00

A winters supply of vegetables for $1.00 and a little work.

"The Corner Hardware."

B. T. GARLICK

Day Dreams

Day Dreams may come true if one remains Wide Awake most of the time and hustles.

There are many factors that go to make up success. Some are elements within ourselves, some are quite outside and largely beyond our control, but almost everyone can cultivate determination, and that is the first essential to success in saving and getting ahead. Save through our bank.

THE GRANGE NATIONAL BANK,

Smethport, Pa.

DIAMONDS

BIRTHSTONE FOR APRIL and suitable for gifts on all occasions as Easter, Graduation and Confirmation.

WE have the NEWEST THING in hand carved white gold mountings.

HAVE you jewelery in style and keeping with that new Spring Gown.

SEE our new Sterling Silver Rhinestone Bar Pins, exact reproductions of the hand carved Platinum Pins

J. M. Wiant - Jeweler and Optometrist
The House of Quality - - - - - - - - - Smethport, Pa.

McKean County Miner
Entered at the Postoffice at Smethport, Pa, as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, April 3, 1919

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—The Fry Company has an interesting advertisement today.

—Dr. W. H. Wiant's advertisement this week is important to those with defective eyesight.

—Mrs. Chas. Milroy who has been confined to her home by illness for some time is improving.

Miss Octavia Raymer and L. H. Baker spent the week-end with friends in Buffalo, N. Y.

—Wiant's jewelry store sends out a new message in its advertisement today that is well worth reading.

First grade pupils in the borough schools enjoyed an April party at the close of the afternoon session Tuesday.

—Mrs. Lellie T. Colegrove returned yesterday from Erie, Pa., where she had been for the past week visiting her son Fred Capehart.

—Smethport Lodge No. 349 I. O. O. F. will install officers and work the initiatory degree Friday evening April 4. This will be followed by a lunch and smoker.

—J. Clayton Backus returned Friday from Pittsburgh, Pa., where he had been for a few days on business.

—Read the Hamlin Bank and Trust Co's new advertisement today.

—A great many people are interested in motorcycles and therefore will be interested in the new advertisement of C. T. Frederick of Ormsby, who is distributor of the famous Thor and Reading Standard makes.

—Evangelistic meetings will be held in the church at Coryville commencing next Sunday. Rev. F. D. Fuller of Centerville, Pa., will have charge of the meetings and Mrs. Fuller will look after the music. All are invited to attend.

—While several of Smethport's industries are idle there does not seem to be a great many unemployed men in town as a report this week says that the managers of the Rock Ledge quarries are unable to get men even at $4.50 per day.

—The Olean basket ball team failed to appear last Friday night, consequently the high school and town teams put on an exhibition which was heartily enjoyed by the crowd.

W. S. Sikes of Eldred was a pleasant caller at this office Tuesday. Mr. Sikes said that sixty-five years ago Monday he became a resident of McKean county.

Mr. and Mrs. John Larson were in Port Allegany Thursday, and attended the wedding of Mr. Larson's sister, Miss Josephine, and Richard Byork. The young couple will reside in Johnsonburg where Mr. Byork has an excellent position. Their many friends extend congratulations.

John Larson recently received a letter from his brother Emil Larson, who is one of the crew of the U. S. Destroyer Ernette, informing him that Emil had been cruising in the West Indies and had reached Key West last Friday. However, the boat departed almost immediately for the Island of Cuba.

—Relatives here have been informed of the serious illness of S. C. Townsend of Lancaster, Ohio, a former well-known resident of Smethport, who is suffering with kidney trouble. His condition was alarming last week, but recent reports say that he is somewhat improved. Many friends here hope to hear soon of his complete recovery.

N. W. Ayer and Son, the oldest advertising agency in the United States on April 4 will celebrate its golden jubilee. William Howard Taft and men prominent as publishers and in other industries will make addresses to the several hundred friends of the firm who will be assembled at Philadelphia. From 1869 N. W. Ayer and Son has passed through all stages of the development of advertising. Today with advertising at its highest points of utility, this firm as a leader in advertising thought and progress more than ever typifies its famous motto, "Keeping everlastingly at it brings success."

William Davis, foreman on the Penn & Adams lease at Bordell was working at the top of a 73-foot rig Friday when the derrick was blown down by the strong wind but escaped with slight injuries. Davis was taking measurements for a crown block which was being hewn by two other men on the ground when the rig began to sway. Realizing that he could not descend the ladder he worked his way around to the windward side as the structure crashed to the ground. In falling the upper portion struck a tree which broke the fall and threw Davis clear of the wreckage. When picked up he was found to be suffering from shock and a small hole in his side which had the appearance of having been caused by a spike. No fractures resulted and Davis was able within a short time to resume his duties.—Bradford Era.

—Lincoln Green has received a "Bates Steel Mule," tractor which he will use on the farm he recently purchased at Farmers Valley. This is an especially powerful tractor according to experts, and will prove a valuable piece of farm machinery to Mr. Green.

—George Richards, Jr., suffered a severe injury to his right leg by a fall from a wagon Monday. His knee struck the hub of a wheel and so badly bruised and wrenched the leg as to cause Mr. Richards to be confined to his bed for several days.

—Mrs. E. W. Strong underwent a serious operation in Olean Thursday last at the Clinic. Dr. Mountain performed the operation. She is recovering nicely, but will be unable to leave there for three weeks from present indications. E. W. Strong was in Olean during the danger period, and returned to Smethport Friday.

—Services will be held in the Swedish Mission church, Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., when the new minister, Rev. Emil Vinstedt, formerly of South Bend, Ind., will occupy the pulpit. All Swedish people are welcome.

—Cort Corwin who is employed at Huntington, W. Va., is in the hospital in that place suffering from blood-poisoning caused from a cut on his hand.

SMART MILLINERY

A complete line now ready for your inspection, also a fine showing of new spring shirt waists. Store open Monday, Wednesday and Saturday evenings.

MRS. CLAIR WHITE

adv. 13-w-2.

GET AN AUTOMOBILE FOR A FEW HOURS WORK

A live energetic man or woman can secure a popular passenger automobile for a few hours work among your friends in evenings, demonstrating and selling automobiles direct from factory. For agency proposition address J. H. Grimes, Factory Representative, Carnegie, Pa. adv. 10w13.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of J. H. Stull, late of Keating Township, McKean County, deceased. Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to C. D. Comes, Administrator, King St., Smethport, Pa., or his Attorney, F. D. Gallup, Hamlin Bank Building, Smethport, Pa. adv.13w6

MILLINERY FOR ALL.

Always find something here that pleases. The season's choicest offerings or the "emergency" hat that must be secured in a short time. We cordially welcome you at any time and are every ready to fill your desires in the line of seasonable millinery. CARRIE CLARK.

advtf.

Come In and Leave Your Measure for a Real All Wool Suit
Made to Your Order for Only
$21.50

You can't appreciate what a remarkable value this is until you see these splendid materials.

Two- Peice Suits - - - - $21.50
Three-Peice Suits - - - - 24.50

Perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed in every way.

We have about 50 styles of splendid suitings very special at

$16.50

Scotch WOOLEN MILLS

Wm. Monheimer
Smethport

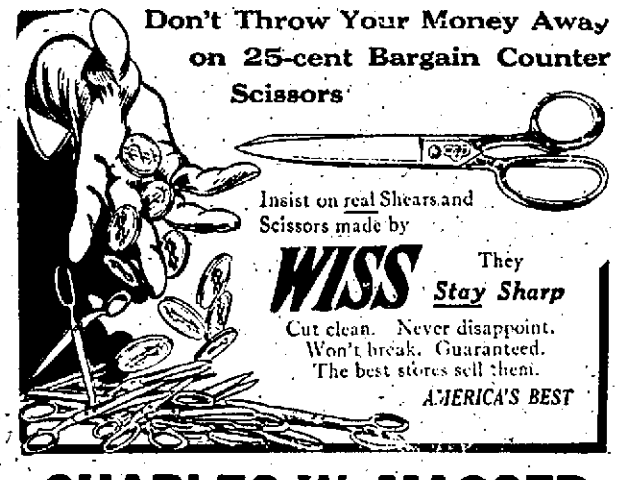
Pictorial Patterns Arrow Collars.

Before going to the city for your Spring Coat or Suit come in and view our showing of

Spring Styles in REDFERN GARMENTS

The Redfern Coats and Suits for Spring embrace many exceptionally pretty models and attractive colors, and the material that goes into every Redfern garment is reputed to give service and satisfaction. We are sure we can save you the time and expense of a trip to the city if you will just stop in and inspect this extensive array.

THE FRY COMPANY
Smethport, Pa.



Don't Throw Your Money Away on 25-cent Bargain Counter Scissors

Insist on real Shears and Scissors made by

WISS They *Stay Sharp*

Cut clean. Never disappoint. Won't break. Guaranteed. The best stores sell them.

AMERICA'S BEST

CHARLES W. MASSER

Let Us Do Your Bookkeeping

Why worry about it yourself? Let us worry.

Deposit all you recieve in the bank and pay all your bills by check. When your bank book is balanced and your cancelled checks returned, you know exactly what you have done with your funds.

There is no question about the date or amount paid, for the check shows very plainly in black and white the complete transaction.

IF OUR METHOD PLEASES YOU, TELL OTHERS; IF NOT, TELL US

Hamlin Bank & Trust Company

Smethport, Pennsylvania

Reading Standard

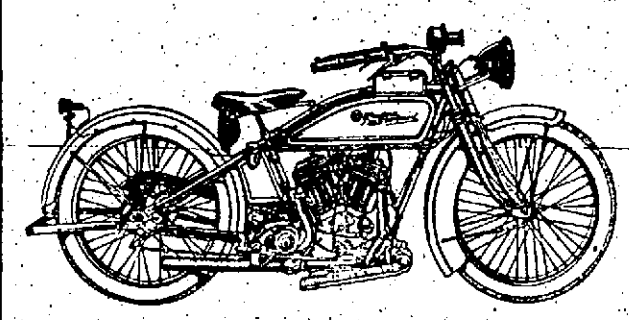
MOTORCYCLES

Modle 19 T. E. 7-16 H. P. electrically equipped Three Speed Twin Price $385. without electrical equipment 350.

For a demonstration or catalog address - - - -

C. T. Frederick - - Ormsby, Pa.

Distributor for Thor and Reading Standard Motorcycles in McKean County.



The RIVER

EDNAH AIKEN

© THE BOBBS-MERRILL COMPANY

Gerty frowned at the white duck.

Gerty Frowned at the White Duck.

"You might at least have worn your blue!"

"You're elegant enough for the two of us. Isn't that something now?"

Gerty said carelessly that she had had it for a long time. For she had had the material a long time! It wasn't necessary to explain to her husband's sister that it had been made up that week. She hoped that [illegible] was not to him, of course. A man of his standing, whom the great Tod Marshall ranked so high, probably dined out several times each week, with white-capped maids and candelabra! If Tom had only made the most of his opportunities. What a gamble, life is a woman!

She made a trip into her bedroom and took a reassuring survey in her mirror. The lingerie frock would look simple to a man who would never suspect it of hand-made duplicity. Her glass declared the hand-whipped medallions casual and elegant. And a long time ago, a lifetime ago, Rickard had told her that she always should wear blue, because of her eyes.

Innes from the next room could hear Gerty teasing Tom to wear his Tuxedo.

"Isn't one dude enough for you?" growled her surly host. Innes recognized the mood and shrank from the ordeal ahead. It was the mood of the Hardin in the rough; the son of his frontier mother, the aunt of old Jasper Gantz, whose smithy and horse the roads avoids for they wildest ro'gues, the fiercest cutthroats in Missouri.

"I'd let him see you know what's what, even if we do live like gipsies."

The answer to that was another growl. Innes could hear him dragging out the process, grumbling over each detail. That confounded laundry had torn his shirt. He hadn't a decent collar to his name. Where was his black string tie? If Gert would keep his things in the lowest drawer! Hang that button! Gerty emerged from the encounter, her face very red. Innes could see her biting her lips to keep the [illegible] she put the last touches [illegible]

"She [illegible] the sister of Tom Hardin. "She's probably fussed herself to death over this dinner."

A few minutes later Rickard arrived in a sack suit of tweeds. Gerty's greeting was a little abstracted. How could she make Innes understand to tell Tom to change his coat? The duty of a host, she suddenly remembered, was to dress down rather than up to the clothes of his guest. She regretted bitterly her insistence. Was ever anyone so obtuse as Innes? Mr. Rickard would see that they thought it a big event. She was watching the curtain where Tom would emerge. And his coat was a style of several seasons ago and absurdly tight! She made an unintelligible excuse and darted behind the portiere.

Tom's face was apoplectic. He was wrestling with a mussed tie; the collar showed a desperate struggle.

Gerty made wild signals for him to change his clothes. She waved a hand indicating Rickard; she pointed to Tom's sock still lying on the floor where he had walked out of it.

"What is it all about?"

"Sh," whispered his wife. Again the wild gestures.

"Well, aren't you satisfied? Don't I look like a guy?"

He could be heard distinctly in the next room. Gerty gave it up in despair. She dabbed some more powder on her nose and went out looking like a martyr—a very pretty martyr!

Rickard praised the miracles of the tent. Gerty's soft flush reunited Innes of their old relation. "Exit Innes," she was thinking, when Tom, red and perspiring, brought another element of discomfort into the room.

Gerty ushered them immediately to the table. She covered the first minutes which might be awkward with her small chatter. Somewhere she had read that it was not well to make apologies for lack of maid or fare. Besides Mr. Rickard remembered Lawrence! That dreadful dining room, the ever-set table! How she had hated it, though she had not known how fearful it was until she had escaped.

"We are simple folk here, Mr. Rickard," she announced, as they took their places around the pretty table. That was her only allusion to deficiencies, but it covered her noiseless movements around the board between courses, filled up the gaps when she made necessary dives into kitchen or primitive ice chest, and set the key for the homeliness of the meal itself. The dinner was a triumph of apparent simplicity. Only Innes could guess the time consumed in the perfection of detail, details dear to the hostess' heart. The almonds she had blanched, of course, herself; had dipped and salted them. The cheese straws were her own. She did not make the mistake of swinging out endless courses. An improvised buffet near at hand made its serving a triumph.

Rickard praised each dish; openly he was admiring her achievement. Innes, to elaborate the story Gerty had told her in dots and dashes, the story of the old rivalry, glanced covertly at Tom sulking at the head of his own table.

"Your sulky Achilles," she thought. "Dear, lowest old bear!"

"Innes!" cried Mrs. Hardin.

She turned to find that the guest was staring at her. She had not heard his effort to include her in the conversation.

"Mr. Rickard asked you if you like it here?"

"Thank you—why, of course!" Her answer sounded pert to herself.

Her sister-in-law hastened to add that Miss Hardin was very lonely, was really all alone in the world; that they insisted on her making her home with them.

Innes had with difficulty restrained a denial. After all, what other home had she? Still the truth had been despoiled. She recalled the sacrifice it had been to cut her college course in order to make a home in the desert for the brother who had always so gently fathered her, who had helped her invest her small capital that it might spell a small fortune. She recalled his resistance when she had coaxed in a mortgage; who could watch that road's progress or river playing pranks with desert homes and not yearn to help? Not a Hardin. She still gloried in remembering that she had at least driven one pile into that rebellious stream, even if when she left the valley it would be as a bread-winner. She was prepared. She was a good draftsman; she would go as an apprentice in an architect's office. She had already settled on the architect!

"Are you going to Los Angeles soon?" She heard the new manager address his host.

"I'm taking orders!"

There was another awkward moment when Hardin pushed back his plate declaring he had reported his limit; it was too big a spread for him! It was the stupid rudeness of the small bad boy; even Innes flushed for her sister-in-law.

With recapturing Gerty resumed control of the conversation. Her role sounded casual; no one could have suspected it of frequent rehearsal. They must not talk of the river; that was taboo. Railroad matters were also excluded. Equally difficult would be reminiscences of Lawrence days. So she began brightly with a current book. The theater proved a safe topic, and by that natural route they reached New York. Innes, who had never been farther east than Chicago, was grateful to play audience, Hardin, who knew his New York perhaps better than either, refused to be drawn into the gentle stream.

Things must be kept sprightly. Had Mr. Rickard met many of the valley people? And it was then that she threw her bomb toward the listening, silent Hardins. She would like Mr. Rickard to meet some of their friends.

He said that he would be delighted, but that he was planning to leave shortly for the Heading.

"Of course." She did not give her husband time to speak. She meant afterward! She was planning to give something a bit novel in his honor. She refused to see the glare from the angry man in his outgrown dinner coat. She did not glance toward the sister. What did Mr. Rickard think about a progressive ride?

"It sounds very entertaining, but what do you do?"

There was a loud guffaw from Tom. With deepened color Gerty told her idea. A drive, changing partners, so he could meet all the guests.

"I think it will surprise you to find so many nice people here; it certainly did me. One doesn't expect to find congenial people in a new country like this."

Rickard remembered that he had to get back to his hotel. He had letters to write. It had been a splendid dinner! And what a wonderful home she had made out of a sun-baked pit, out of a tent! He spoke of the roses and the morning glories. His eyes fell on the open piano, the reading table with the current magazines. Now he couldn't understand why they ever went to that hotel!

Gerty's eyes were shining as deep pools of water on which the sun plays. She looked almost infantile as she stood by the two tall men, her head perched birdlike. "Good-by! and I hope you'll come again!"

Of course he'd come again!

"And you will let me know when you return, so that I may set the date for my party?"

Innes did not get his answer. She had been observing that he was not taller than her brother. He looked taller. He was lean, and Tom was growing stocky. She wished he would not slouch so, his hands in his pockets! In Tucson, before she knew that she must dislike Rickard, she had had an impression of virile distinction, of grace, a suggestion of mastered muscles. He had known that it was her brother he was supplanting—did he get any satisfaction from the fact that it was the husband of the woman who had jilted him? Anyway, she did not like him. She would never forgive a hurt that was done to her own. She was a Hardin.

"Innes! Mr. Rickard said good night!"

She gave him the tips of her cool, brown fingers. Her eyes did not

Her Eyes Did Not Meet His.

meet his; she would not meet that laughing scrutiny.

"Good night, Mr. Rickard."

CHAPTER XI.

The Fighting Chance.

"Casey's back, spying!" announced Wooster at mess one evening. By that time the feeling against "Marshall's man" was actively hostile. There had been a smudge of slumbering fires before Rickard had left the towns. Fanned by much talk during his absence, it had burst into active blaze. They were ready to show their resentment against the man who had supplanted Hardin, their Napoleon, if it cost them their places. By this time the cause of the desert was as compelling to these hardy soldiers as were the lily-banners of France to the followers of the Little Corporal.

Rickard was not expected. He had been gone less than a week. The effect of his return was that of a person who returns suddenly into a room, hushing an active babel of tongues. He knew what he would find, ample reasons why! He was not given the satisfaction of locating any particular act of disobedience. The men presented a blank wall of politeness, reasonable and ineffectual. Silent explained briefly that he had not been able to collect enough men. Most of the force was busy in the No. 6 district, trying to push the shattered Wisteria through by a new route before that year's crops were entirely ruined. A gang was at Grant's Heading; the floor needed bracing. Another squad, Irish's, was in the Volcano Lake region, where they were excavating for the new headgate.

"No hurry for that." Rickard was glad to pick a flaw in such a perfect pattern. "You might have withdrawn those men, and put them to work on the levee."

"I was given no authority to do that."

The chief pretended to accept the reason; else it were a case of changing horses in midstream. What he had seen at the Heading, his peep at the exposed valley, his gleaning of the river's history had convinced him that in haste and concentration lay the valley's only chance. He must refuse to see the insubordination of the engineers, the seasoned desert soldiers. He needed them, must win their confidence if he could. If not, they must save the valley anyway! The imperturbable front of Silent, his bland, big stare, exasperated him; easier to control the snapping terrier of a Wooster. He had told Silent distinctly to gather his men and rush the levee. A good soldier had made a better guess than his, and had stopped the casual work at Black Butte, or had found Indians! Thoughtfully Rickard followed that last suggestion across the ditch into Mexicali.

He gathered all the recruits he needed that morning. The Indians, lazy Cocopahs, crept out of their huts to earn a few of the silver dollars held out to them by the new white boss. A few Mexican laborers were bribed to toss up earth to the west of the town. Estrada, at his request, put a squad of his road force at the service of the manager. He could not spare many men.

The railroad had already started the line projected by Hardin to Marshall the year before, a spur across the desert, dipping into Mexico between the lean, restless sandhills, from Calexico to Yuma. The Mexican government had agreed to pay five thousand dollars a mile were the road completed at a certain period. Estrada was keeping his men on the jump to fill the contract, to make his nation pay the price. The completion of the road meant help to the valley; supplies, men, could be rushed through to the break.

In spite of his haunting sense of ultimate failure the growing belief in the omnipotence of the Great Yellow Dragon as the Cocopahs visualized it, Estrada's work was as intense as though he were hastening a sure victory. The dauntless spirit of the elder Estrada pushed the track over the hot sands where he must dance at times to keep his feet from burning. Many of the rails they laid at night.

"Rickard's gone back to-day!" Hardin told his family the next morning. "Building a levee between the towns! The man's off his head!"

"There isn't any danger?" Gerty's voice made the deep blue eyes look black.

Innes looked up for Tom's answer. His face was ugly with passion.

"Danger! It's a bluff a big show of activity here because he's buffaloed; he doesn't know how to tackle the job out there."

It had begun to look that way to more than one. It was talked over at Coulter's store; in the outer office of the D. R. company where the engineers forgathered; among the chair tilters who idled in front of the Desert hotel. "The man does not know how to tackle his job!" A levee, and the gate held up! What protection to the towns would be that toy levee if the river should return on one of its spectacular sprees? A levee, and the intake itself not guarded? He was whispered of as incompetent; one of Marshall's clerks. He was given a short time to blow himself out. A cocktail, a theorist.

"As well put sentinels a few miles from prison and leave the jail doors open!" This was Wooster's gibe. All saw the Colorado as a marauder at large. "And a little heap of sand stacked up to scare it off! It's a scream!"

Mrs. Hardin found it difficult to meet with diplomacy the confidences which inevitably came her way. As Hardin's wife she was expected to enjoy the universal censure the new man was acquiring. Gerty's light touches, too slight for championship, passed as a sweet charity. Her own position those days was trying. She did not yet know her diplomatic lesson.

Apparently unaware of the talk, Rickard spent the greater part of his time superintending the levee. He could trust no one else to do it, no one unless it were Estrada, who was rushing his steel rails through to the front and was needed there.

Things were moving under his constant goading. The extra pay was showing results. He should be at the Heading now, he kept telling himself, but he was convinced that the instant he turned his back, the work on the levee would stop; and all the reasons excellent! Some emergency would be cooked up to warrant the withdrawal of the hands. Chafe as he might at the situation, it was to be guerrilla warfare. Not a fight in the open, he knew how to meet that, but that baffling resistance, the polite silence of the office when he entered—"Well, they'll be doing my way pretty soon, or my name isn't Rickard. That's flat."

He was fretting to be at work, to start the wheels of the O. P., its vast machinery toward his problem. He knew that that organization, like well-drilled militia, was ready for his call. The call lagged, not that he did not need men, but there was no place ready for them. The camp that was another rush. There was no camp! It was not equipped for a sudden inhalation of men. The inelegancies of the projectors of this desert scheme had never seemed so criminal as when he had surveyed the equipment at the intake. "Get ready first; your tools, your stoves, your beds." That was the training of the good executive, of men like Marshall and MacLean. Nothing to be left to chance; to foresee emergencies, not to be taken by them unaware. The reason of Hardin's downfall was his slipshod habits. How could he be a good officer who had never drilled as a soldier? There was the gap at the intake. Hardin's grotesque folly, widened from one hundred feet to ten times the original cut; widening every day, with neither equipment nor camp adequate to push through a work of half the original magnitude. Cutting away, moreover, was the island, Disaster Island; it had received apt christening by the engineers, its baptismal water the Colorado. The last floods had played with it as though it were a bar of sugar. There was no rock at hand; no rock on the way, no rock ordered. Could anyone piece together such recklessness?

Rickard knew where he would get his rock. Already he had requisitioned the entire output of the Tucna and Patagonia quarries. He had ordered steam shovels to be installed at the quarry back of old Hamlin's. That rock-pit would be his first crutch, and the gravel bed—that was a find! As he paced the levee west of the towns, he was planning his campaign. Porter was scouring Zacatecas for men; he himself had offered, as bait, free transportation; the O. P. he knew would back him. He was going to throw out a spur-track from the Heading, touching at the quarry and gravel pit, on to the main road at Yuma. Double-track most of the way; sidings every three miles. Rock must be pushed; the trains must be pushed through. He itched to begin. It never occurred to him that, like Hardin, he might fail.

"Though it's no pink tea," he told himself, "it's no picnic." At Tucson he knew that the situation was a grave one, but his talk with Brandon, who knew his river as does a good Indian, made the year a significant, eventful one. Matt Hamlin, too, whose shrewd eyes had grown river-wise, he, too, had had tales to tell of the tricky river. Maldonado, the half-breed, had

Maldonado Had Confirmed Their Portents.

confirmed their portents while they sat together under his oleander, famous throughout that section of the country. And powerfully had Cor'nel, the Indian who had piloted Estrada's party across the desert, whom Rickard had met at the Crossing, deeply had he impressed him. The river grew into a malevolent, mocking personality; he could see it a dragon of yellow waters, dragging its slow, sluggish length across the baked desert sands; deceiving men by its inertness; luring the explorer by a mild mood to rise suddenly with its wild fellow, the Gila, sending boat and boatmen to their swift doom.

Rickard was thinking of the half-breed, Maldonado, as he inspected the new stretch of levee between the towns. He had heard from others besides Estrada of the river knowledge of this descendant of trapper and squaw, and had thought it worth while to ride the twenty miles from down the river to talk with him. The man's suavity, his narrow slits of eyes, the lips thin and facile, deep lines of cruelty falling from them, had repelled his visitor. The mystery of the place followed him. Why the 'dobe wall which completely surrounded the small, low dwellings? Why the cautious admittance, the atmosphere of suspicion? Rickard had seen the wife, a frightened shadow of a woman; had seen her flinch when the brute called for her. He had questioned Cor'nel about the half-breed. He was remembering the wrinkles of contempt on the old Indian's face as he delivered himself of an oracular grunt.

"White man? No. Indian? No! Coyote!"

Though he suspected Maldonado would lie on principle, though it might be that two-thirds of his glib tissue were false, yet a thread of truth coincident with the others, Brandon and Hamlin and Cor'nel, might be pulled out of his romantic fabric.

"When the waters of the Gila run red look out for trouble!" He doubted if that they ever run red. He would ask Cor'nel. He had also spoken of a cycle, known to Indians, of a hundredth year, when the Dragon grows restless; this he had declared was a hundredth year.

Following his talk with Maldonado and the accidental happy chance meeting with Colonel at the Crossing Rickard had written his first report to Tod Marshall. Before he had come to the Heading he had expected to advise against the completion of the wooden headgate at the Crossing. Hamlin had given him a new viewpoint. There was a fighting chance. And he wanted

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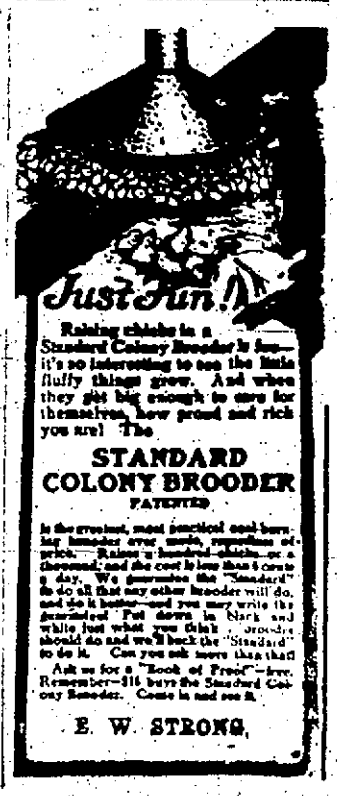

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E. W. STRONG.

to be fair. Next to being successful he wanted to be fair.

"It's time to be hearing from Marshall," Rickard was thinking, as he walked back to the hotel. "I wonder what he will say." He felt it had been fair to put it up to Marshall; personally, he would like to begin with a clean slate—begin right. Clumsy work had been done, it was true, yet there were urgent reasons now for haste; and the gate was nearly half done! He had gone carefully over the situation. The heavy snowfall, unprecedented for years, a hundred, according to the Indians—on the Wind River mountains—the lakes swollen with ice, the Gila restless, the summer floods yet to be met; perhaps, he now thought, he had been overfair in emphasizing the arguments for the headgate. For the hundred feet were now a thousand feet—yet he had spoken of that to Marshall: "Calculate for yourself the difference in expense since the flood widened the break." It is a vastly different problem now. Disaster Island, which they figured on for anchor, is a mere pit of corroding snow in the channel. An infant Colorado could wash it away. However, a lot of work has already been done, and a lot of money spent. There is a fighting chance. Perhaps the bad year is all Indian talk."

A guess, at best, whatever they did! It was pure gamble what the tricky Colorado would do. Anyway, he had given the whole situation to Marshall.

In his box at the hotel was a telegram which had been sent over from the office—from Tod Marshall. "Take the fighting chance. But remember to speak more respectfully of Indians."

"Marshall all over," laughed his subordinate. "Now it's a case of hustle! Put dollars to doughnuts, as Junior says, we don't do it!"

CHAPTER XII.

Hardin's Luck.

Two days later there was a shock of earthquake, so slight that the lapping of the water in Rickard's bath was his intimation of the earth's uneasiness. In the dining room later he found everyone discussing it. "Who could remember an earthquake in that desert?" "The first shake?"

During the morning, unfathered, as rumors are born, the whisper of disaster somewhere spread. Their own slight shock was the edge of the convulsion which had been serious elsewhere, no one knew quite where, or why they knew it at all. The men who were shoveling earth on the levee began to talk of San Francisco. Someone said that morning that the city was badly hurt. No one could confirm the rumor, but it grew with the day.

Rickard met it at the office late in the afternoon. He went direct to the telegraph operator's desk.

"Get Los Angeles, the O. P. office, and be quick about it."

In ten minutes he was talking to Babcock. Babcock said that the damage by the earthquake to that city was not known, but it was afire. San Jose had confirmed it. Oakland had reported the flames creeping up the residence hills of that gay Western city. Indexes were already falling in the ransbay town.

Rickard dropped the receiver. "Where's Hardin?"

Tom Hardin emerged from a knot of men who were talking in a corner by the door.

"Where's that machinery?"

"What machinery?"

Rickard saw the answer to his question in the other's face.

"The dredge machinery. Did you attend to that? Did you send for it?"

"Oh, yes, that's all right. It's all right."

"Is it here?"

Hardin attempted facularity. "I didn't know as you wanted it here. I ordered it sent to Yuma."

"Is it at Yuma?"

Hardin admitted that it was not yet at Yuma; it would be there soon; he had written; oh, it was all right.

"When did you write?"

Hardin reddened under the catechism of questions. He resented being held up before his men. The others felt the electricity in the air. Hardin and his successor were glaring at each other like belligerents.

"I asked when did you write?"

"Yesterday."

"Yesterday!" Rickard ripped out in oath. "Yesterday. Why at all, I'd like to know? Did you understand that you were ordered to get that here? Now, it's gone."

"Gone?" The others crowded up.

"San Francisco's burning." He walked into his inner office, and clear through. He was not thinking of the ruin of the gay, going city; not a thought yet did he have of the human tragedies enacting there; of homes, lives, fortunes swept into that huge bonfire. As it affected the work at the river, the first block to his campaign, the catastrophe came home to him. He had a picture of tortured, twisted iron, of ruined machinery, the machinery for his dredge. He saw it lying like a spent Laocoon, writhing in its last struggle. He blamed himself for leaving even such a small detail as the fastening of the parts to Hardin's care, for Hardin wasn't fit to be trusted for anything. No one could tell him now the man was unlucky; he was a fool. A month wasted, and days were precious. A month? Months. Hardin's luck. Oh, hell!

Then he began to speculate as he cooled over the trouble up yonder. A whole city burning! They would surely get it under control. He began to think of the isolation; the telegraph wires all down. That might happen anywhere! He walked to the door and looked thoughtfully at the company's big water tower. That wasn't such a bad idea! He picked up his hat, and went out.

CHAPTER XIII.

The Wrong Man.

Mrs. Hardin heard from every source but the right one that Rickard had returned. Each time her telephone rung, it was his voice she expected to hear. She began to read a meaning into his silence. She could think of nothing else than the strange coincidence that had brought their lives again close. Or was it a coincidence? That idea sent her thoughts far afield.

She was thinking too much of him, for peace of mind, those days of waiting, but the return of the old lover had made a wonderful break in her

She Spent Most of Her Days at the Sewing Machine.

life. Her eyes were brighter; her smile was less forced. She spent most of her days at the sewing machine. A lot of lace was whipped onto lingerie frocks of pale colors. She was a disciple of an Eastern esthete. "Women," he had said, "should buy lace, not by the yard, but by the mile."

As her fingers worked among the laces and soft mulls, her mind roved down avenues that should have been closed to her, a wife. She would have protested, had anyone accused her of infidelity in those days, yet day by day, she was straying farther from her husband's side. She convinced herself that Tom's gibes and ill-humor were getting harder to endure.

It was inevitable that the woman of harem training should relive the Lawrence days. The enmity of those two men, both her lovers, was pregnant with romantic suggestion. The drama of desert and river centered now in the story of Gerty Hardin. Rickard, who had never married! The deduction, once unveiled, lost all its shyness. And every one saw that he disliked her husband!

She knew now that she had never loved Tom. She had rushed to him in those days of pride, when Rickard's anger still held him aloof. How many times had she gone over those unreal hours! Who could have known that his anger would last? That hour in the honeysuckles; his kisses! None of Hardin's rougher kisses had swept her memory of her exquisite delight—delicious as was her joy, there was room for triumph. She had seen herself clear of the noisy boarding house. Herself, Gerty Holmes, the wife of a professor; able to have the things she craved, to leave them openly; no longer having to scheme for them.

It was through Rickard's eyes that she had seen the shortcomings of the college boarding house. She had acquired a keen consciousness of those puzzled eyes. When they had isolated her, at last, appealing to her sympathy or amusement, separating her from all those boisterous students, her dream of bliss had begun.

In those days, she had seen Hardin through the eyes of the young instructor, younger by several years than his pupil. Her cloud of disappointed anger, of dislike, when the face of Hardin peered through the leafy screen! To have waited, prayed for that moment, and to have it spoiled like that! There had been days when she had wept because she had not shown her anger! How could she know that everything would end there; end, in a manner? Her boarding-house training had taught her to be civil. It was still vivid to her, her anxiety, her tremulousness—with Hardin talking, clever of a play he had just seen! Rickard growing stiffer, angrier, refusing to look at those lips still warm with his kisses!

And the next day, still angry with her. Ah, the puzzled desolation of those weeks before she had stilled her hurt; with pride, and then with love! Those days of misery before she could convince herself that she had been in love with love, not with her fleeing lover! Hardin was there, eager to be noticed. Their affair, she could see now, had lacked fluency.

Rickard had certainly loved her, or why had he never married? Why had he left so abruptly his boarding house in midterm? Doesn't jealousy confess love? Some day, he would tell her; what a hideous mistake hers had been! She ought not to have rushed into that marriage. She knew now it had always been the other. But life was not finished, yet!

The date [illegible] summer widowhood [illegible] covered. [illegible] succeed [illegible]

(Continued next week.)

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Washington.—(Special.)—Henry P. Davison, as chairman, issues the following statement on behalf of the War Council of the American Red Cross:

"To the American People:

"The War Council of the American Red Cross appointed by President Wilson on May 10, 1917, to carry on the work of the American Red Cross during the war, at their request and by vote of the Central Committee, ceased at midnight, February 28.

"Immediately the armistice was signed the War Council instituted studies to determine when the strictly war work of the organization would have been sufficiently matured to enable the direction of affairs to be resumed by the permanent staff. Henry P. Davison, being in Paris when the armistice was signed, summoned a conference there of the heads of all the Red Cross Commissions in Europe to canvass the situation. After considering all the factors it was concluded to make the transition on March 1. The very fortunate choice of Dr. Livingston Farrand as the new chairman of the Central Committee, and thereby the permanent chief executive of the Red Cross, makes possible the consummation of this plan under the most favorable conditions.

Accounts Audited by War Department.

"Detailed reports to Congress and a complete audit of its accounts by the War Department will constitute the final record of Red Cross activity during the war. Although it has been the rule to make public all expenditures when authorized and to give detailed information relative to all work undertaken, the War Council in turning over its responsibilities to Dr. Farrand and his associates desire to give a brief resume of Red Cross war time activities to the American people to whom the Red Cross belong, and whose generous contributions have made possible all that has been accomplished.

"During the past nearly twenty-one months the American people have given in cash and supplies to the American Red Cross more than $400,000,000. No value can be placed upon the contributions of service which have been given without stint and oftentimes at great sacrifice by millions of our people.

"The effort of the American Red Cross in this war has constituted by far the largest voluntary gifts of money, of hand and heart, ever contributed purely for the relief of human suffering. Through the Red Cross the heart and spirit of the whole American people have been mobilized to take care of our own, to relieve the misery incident to the war, and also to reveal to the world the supreme ideals of our national life.

"Everyone who has had any part in this war effort of the Red Cross is entitled to congratulate himself. No thanks from anyone could be equal in value to the self satisfaction everyone should feel for the part taken. Fully 8,000,000 American women have exerted themselves in Red Cross service.

Has Over 17,000,000 Adult Members.

"When we entered the war the American Red Cross had about [illegible],000 members. Today, as the result of the recent Christmas membership Roll Call, there are upwards of 17,000,000 full paid members outside of the members of the Junior Red Cross, numbering perhaps 20,000,000 school children additional.

"The chief effort of the Red Cross during the war has been to care for our men in service and to aid our army and navy wherever the Red Cross may be called on to assist. As to the phase of the work Surgeon General Ireland of the U. S. Army recently said: 'The Red Cross has been an enterprise as vast as the war itself. From the beginning it has done those things which the Army Medical Corps wanted done, but could not do itself.'

"The Red Cross endeavor in France has naturally been upon an exceptionally large scale where service has been rendered to the American Army and to the French Army and the French people as well, the latter particularly during the trying period when the Allied World was waiting for the American Army to arise in force and power. Hospital emergency service for our army in France has greatly diminished, but the Red Cross is still being called upon for service upon a large scale in the great base hospitals, where thousands of American sick and wounded are still receiving attention. At these hospitals the Red Cross supplies huts and facilities for the amusement and recreation of the men as they become convalescent. Our Army of Occupation in Germany was followed with Medical units prepared to render the same emergency aid and supply service which was the primary business of the Red Cross during hostilities. The Army Canteen service along the lines of travel has actually increased since the armistice.

"As for work among the French people, now that hostilities have ceased the French themselves naturally prefer as far as possible to provide for their own. It has accordingly been determined that the guiding principle of Red Cross policy in France henceforth shall be to have punctilious regard to its every responsibility, but to direct its efforts primarily to assisting French relief societies. The liberated and devastated regions of France have been divided by the government into small districts, each officially assigned to a designated French relief organization.

"The American Red Cross work in France was initiated by a commission of eighteen men who landed on French shores June 13, 1917. Since then some 9,000 persons have been upon the rolls in France, of whom 7,000 were actively engaged when the armistice was signed. An indication of the present scale of the work will be obtained from the fact that the services of 6,000 persons are still required.

"Our American Expeditionary Force having largely evacuated England, the activities of the Red Cross Commission there are naturally upon a diminishing scale period. Active operations are still in progress in Archangel and Siberia.

"The work in Italy has been almost entirely on behalf of the civilian population of that country. In the critical hours of Italy's struggle the American people, through their Red Cross, sent a practical message of sympathy and relief, for which the government and people of Italy have never ceased to express their gratitude.

Supplies and Personnel to Near East.

"The occasion for such concentration of effort in Italy, England, Belgium and even in France having naturally and normally diminished, it has been possible to divert supplies and personnel in large measure to the aid of those people in the Near East who have hitherto been inaccessible to outside assistance, but whose sufferings have been upon an appalling scale. The needs of these peoples are so vast that government alone can meet them, but the American Red Cross is making an effort to relieve immediately the more acute distress.

"An extensive group of American workers has been dispatched to carry vitally needed supplies, and to work this winter in the various Balkan countries. In order to co-ordinate their activities, a Balkan commission has been established, with headquarters at Rome, Italy, from which point alone all the Balkan centers can be reached promptly.

"A commission has just reached Poland with doctors and nurses, medical supplies, and food for sick children and invalids. An American Red Cross Commission has also been appointed to aid in relieving the suffering of Russian prisoners still confined in German prison camps.

"An important commission is still working in Palestine. Through the war special co-operation has been given to the Armenian and Syrian Relief Commission, which was the only agency able to carry relief in the interior of Turkish dominions.

Red Cross Will Continue.

"Red Cross effort is thus far flung. It will continue to be so, that the movement represented by this work has likewise assumed an intimate place in the daily life of our people at home. The army of workers which has been recruited and trained during the war must not be demobilized. All our experience in the war shows clearly that there is an unlimited field for service of the kind which can be performed with peculiar effectiveness by the Red Cross. What its future tasks may be it is yet impossible to foretell. We know that so long as there is an American army in the field the Red Cross will have a special function to perform.

"Nothing could be of greater importance to the American Red Cross than the plans just set in motion by the five great Red Cross societies of the world to develop a program of expanded activities in the interest of humanity. The convention involves not alone efforts to relieve human suffering, but to prevent it; not alone a movement by the people of an individual nation, but an attempt to arouse all people to a sense of their responsibility for the welfare of their fellow beings throughout the world. It is a program both ideal and practical. Ideal in that its supreme aim is nothing less than everlasting "Peace on earth good will to men," and practical in that it seeks to take means and measures which are actually available and make them effective in meeting without delay the crisis which is daily recurrent in the lives of all peoples.

"For accomplishing its mission in the years of peace which must lie ahead of us the Red Cross will require the ablest possible leadership, and must enjoy the continued support, sympathy, and participation in its work of the whole American people. It is particularly fortunate that such a man as Dr. Livingston Farrand should have been selected as the permanent head of the organization. The unstinted fashion in which all our people gave of themselves throughout the war is the best assurance that our Red Cross will continue to receive that co-operation which will make its work a source of pride and inspiration to every American."

Mr. Davison, as chairman of the International Commission of the American Red Cross, has undertaken to represent the American Red Cross in the preparation of the program for extended Red Cross activities, and will spend the next several months in Europe in consultation with other Red Cross societies for that purpose.

THE WAR COUNCIL OF THE AMERICAN RED CROSS.
Henry P. Davison, Chairman.

DIDN'T KNOW CURLING IRON

Easy to Understand That Youthful Member of Chicago Jury Was Not a Married Man.

Every man knows what a curling iron is, but does every man know whether or not a curling iron is a deadly weapon?

The question was raised in Judge Guerin's court in Chicago recently in the Otto Mathis murder trial. Otto said he stabbed his brother, Edward, when Edward attacked him with a curling iron, which he thought a dangerous weapon. The judge ruled a description of the implement was unnecessary, as everybody knew what it was.

"Sure, I know," one spectator whispered to another. "A curling iron is one of those hot things that burn your fingers when you are fumbling around among the things on your wife's dressing table."

"It looks like a pair of scissors with wooden handles," said the other.

"And it's deadly, too," a woman whispered. "Mazie got hers too hot the other night and the way it killed a lot of her hair was a caution."

"Fortunately," another woman answered, "the curling iron hath no miseries that peroxide cannot cure."

Assistant State's Attorney Daniel Ramsay insisted there might be single men on the jury. The judge glanced knowingly at the jurors. The youngest looked bewildered. So Judge Guerin ordered a description of the weapon supplied. The youngest juror appeared relieved when he heard what it was.

WORK FOR HIGH EXPLOSIVES

French Scientist Suggests Their Use in the Reclamation of War-Devastated Orchards.

The vigorous growth of wild plants about shell holes has suggested to M. Andre Piedallu a novel plan for quickly restoring war-devastated orchards. The vigor of the weeds is attributed partly to the fissuring of the soil by the shell-fire and partly to nitrogenous substances introduced, and in the proposal to the French Academy it is concluded that an ideal orchard soil could be produced by breaking up the rough surface with dynamite in such a way that fertilizing material would be driven into the soil. The fertilizer would be compressed in paper or celluloid cases around cylinders of the explosive, which would be fired by a fulminating charge. Holes for the cartridges about two feet deep would be bored with a stick or iron rod, and in the spherical cavity about 30 inches deep produced by the explosion, the young tree would be placed and covered with the fertilizer-charged soil. Perhaps some of the enormous stores of high explosives left over from the war could be utilized in this way. A suggestion already made is that the United States could put to use some of its 50,000,000 or 100,000,000 tons of TNT for reclaiming arid deserts, irrigating ditches being dug and roads graded by firing trains of the explosive placed along the surface.

Dog Got the Rabbit.

Exploration of caves in South Berkshire, Conn., resulting in the discovery of stalactites and stalagmites, big white spiders weaving their webs, bits incrusted in the crystals and a subterranean brook made Jack Newbay of Lenoxdale recall the day that he went rabbit hunting in the Patterson woods.

Newbay's dog chased a rabbit into a cave. Jack waited outside for results. He waited two hours, called the dogs and, getting no results, went home. He found the dog was at home and had the rabbit. Pat, his brother, explained:

"I was fishing on a lake not far from the shore when I heard a commotion in the water near by and was surprised to see a rabbit in the water. As I reached the spot the dog came to the surface, swam after the rabbit and captured him."—New York World.

In Daddy's Heart.

At Sunday school Dorothy's teacher attempted to explain to the children about keeping their hearts clean and filled with certain desirable qualities. She urged them to think seriously about what they had in their hearts. Dorothy's hand went up. The teacher gave her permission to speak.

"My daddy has nutpicks in his heart."

Now the teacher was sufficiently interested in the psychology of the thing to go to the mother for the explanation. Dorothy had recently attended a wedding with her parents. When they were looking at the wedding presents her mother had laughingly turned to daddy and said:

"John, I wish you would open up your heart and give me a handsome set of nutpicks like these."

Plagues Not Related.

H. De Brun (Bulletin de l'Academie de Medicine), having had several years' experience in Syria with plague, including an epidemic of pneumonic plague, protests against the view that pneumonia following influenza may be related to the eastern disease. In pneumonic plague the cough is characterized by a quiet, spasmodic expiration, repeated continuously for long periods every ten to thirty seconds, and might be termed a "whispering cough."

Instead of the optimism frequently manifested on the eve before death in influenza there is the depressing consciousness of impending death in the pneumonic plague patient. Nearly all cases of the latter plague end fatally.

HE KNEW WHO CRACKED SAFE

Log-Hauler's Suspicions Basis of Good Joke on One Popular Indianapolis Citizen.

The return of Major Fred Bates Johnson to civilian life in Indianapolis recalls a story about him that has been bottled up long enough.

In the days before he was a major or a captain, or even a private, he used to go down to Salem for week-end visits with Walter Crim, particularly in the seasons when the strawberry or the fried chicken or the sassafras crop was ripe. His comings were frequently, if not often, unannounced, but he knew all the signs and pass words into Crim's office and lumber yard, and he would go in and wait for the coming of one or the other member of the firm, or telephone to see whether there was room for him up "at the shack."

One Saturday morning he came in in this way, and it happened that while he was down on his knees trying to put back a roller that had slipped from the legs of one of the office chairs a log-hauler arrived on the scene. Being of an inquisitive disposition the log-hauler tried to find out what a stranger was doing down on his knees in Crim's office, but, as all who know Major Johnson will easily believe, the information which he received was not wholly satisfactory.

And on Sunday night Crim's safe was cracked!

Early Monday morning, as soon as the news of the robbery became known, the log-hauler came rushing down to the lumber yard.

"Say," he called, excitedly, "I can tell you who did that! There was an awful suspicious looking fellow in here Saturday morning when nobody was around, a little chap with yellow hair and great big glasses. I'll bet he was the guy that cracked 'er." But the informant left the office somewhat crestfallen when he was told, in no uncertain language, just who that "suspicious-looking fellow" was.—Indianapolis News.

HOW INDIANS FIGHT "FLU"

Heroic Remedy Which Unfortunately Does Not Always Seem to Have The Desired Effect.

While Americans of convention and medical knowledge are bundling themselves up and conducting a civilized fight against influenza throughout the nation, other Americans are discarding convention and clothing for the same purpose out where homes of men are far apart.

On the Flathead reservation in Montana when a descendant of warriors feels the symptoms coming on he flattens it to his tepee. He grunts terse orders and a squaw squats before the fire and hashes up a concoction in a five-gallon can, which is a brew of balsam fir boughs mixed with one pint of more or less illegitimate whisky.

Then he saunters to the "sweating tepee." A large vessel of water is placed in the center of that rag house and into the vessel are dropped red-hot stones. The medicine is then ready. The Indian who sneezed drinks the brew, inhales the steam, whoops with gusto and races for the creek.

Neither the ward nor the government has anything on him as he plunges into the cold creek water. He crawls out, dripping, shivering and "cured." The funeral usually is held on the following day.

Monument to Mrs. Eddy.

A pyramid of granite weighing approximately seventy five tons, has been placed on the old Mark Baker farm at Bow, N. H., as a memorial to Mary Baker Eddy, founder of the Christian Science church, says New York Evening Post. The block was quarried at North Concord, and is said to be the largest ever cut. It, the rough it weighed more than 160 tons.

It will be anchored on a concrete base on the Bow plateau overlooking the Merrimac valley, and will measure seven feet nine inches in height, including the base. The base is ten feet square. The pyramid is placed in exact orientation.

Four bronze tablets affixed to each face of the pyramid bear suitable inscriptions.

Balkan Whiskers.

Prof. Fire Day of Yale, who is a specialist on the Balkans, said in a recent interview:

"There is a Balkan story in praise of cheerfulness. The scene is a brigand's camp.

"'That prisoner there,' said a brigand, pointing his knife at a young Turkish captive, 'he combs his whiskers every morning.'

"The other brigands listened in astonishment and the captain said:

"'I don't see how the fellow stands it. Why, I only comb my whiskers once a month, and then it nearly pulls my chin off.'"

Sentry Box on His Farm.

A Cook county farmer whose farm is not far from Chicago, has built a sentry house in the corner of his place from which he can see what is going on near any part of the farm. He occupies the upper room every night and, aided by a dog, knows when anyone is sneaking around the premises. The lower part of the sentry house he uses as a workshop. A row of windows in the upper part gives him a wide view of all the surrounding country. Except for these precautionary measures, he says, stragglers from the city would steal him poor or by carelessness set fire to the farm buildings.—Capper's Weekly.

EAST SMETHPORT

Marion Bush of Coryville spent Sunday with her mother Mrs. Etta Bush.

Mrs. Bessie Burdick has returned from Bradford.

Mrs. Thomas Arthurs is confined to her home by illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul McGee of Port Allegany visited Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Crawford last week.

The East Smethport school visited the Bush Hill school last Monday.

O. D. Bush of Lock Haven was visiting his father, John Bush a few days last week.

Ruby and Clifford Croissant of Hazelhurst were guests of Elmer Crawford on Saturday.

Pearl Schoonmaker is having dental work done in Olean.

The Willing Workers met at Helen Pierces' home on Friday night. Warm sugar was served by the hostess and all enjoyed themselves immensely.

Edna Furman spent Sunday at her home at Farmers Valley.

Mrs. W. L. Oviatt was a business visitor in Olean Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Stanton of Hazelton, Pa., were over Sunday visitors here.

Miss Gladys Bray spent Sunday at her home near Farmers Valley.

Miss Katherine Fay, who teaches at Crosby spent Sunday with her father and sister.

Miss Mary Capolitti who attends Westbrooks Academy at Olean was a guest of her parents over Sunday.

Word has been received recently from Wilford Kung. He is in Germany at present and is enjoying good health. He does not know when they will be discharged and sent back to the U. S. A. Recently Wilford met Norman Simpkins of Smethport and they had a good long chat about the folks back home. They were unacquainted before but, both lived in Smethport.

John Gillan and family of Bush Hill were shopping here on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Osborne spent the week-end at their home in Olean.

BACKUS

Mrs. Steve Brittain was visiting friends in Smethport Tuesday.

Jimmie Cardell was shoppin g in Smethport Thursday.

Mrs. C. Holesinger is ill at her home.

Tony Plumbo of Hatchins visited his family here Tuesday.

Mrs. H. B. Keyes has returned from Brockwayville where she spent Sunday with her parents.

Earl Brittain was a caller in Smethport Tuesday.

Nick Massoh who recently returned from France, visited friends in town recently.

Master Robert Skaggs and W. Anderson were visitors in Ormsby one day last week.

Dominic Schubauld of Kushequa was visiting friends in town Wednesday.

J. A. Cooper spent Friday in Bradford.

C. Holesinger was a business visitor in Smethport Tuesday.

Charles Skaggs was in Smethport on important business Tuesday.

Tony Plumbo was a visitor in Bradford Tuesday.

Miss Sylvia Kipgen Rose and Robert Skaggs spent the afternoon at Kinzua bridge Sunday.

Jimmie Cardell was a pleasant visitor in Ormsby Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Cooper of Degolia spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Cooper of this place.

Elizabeth Moore of Songsburg is spending a week with her sister, Mrs. Holesinger.

Mike Plumbo of Buffalo is visiting his uncle, Tony Plumbo and family, and has now gone to Kushequa to visit his brother before returning home.

E. H. Bryner of Custer City was a business visitor in town Monday.

Mrs. J. A. Cooper was called to Bradford Tuesday owing to the illness of her mother, Mrs. Tucpeiltine.

Mike Bonjko Jr., was a business visitor in Bradford Thursday.

W. A. Anderson of Bradford has come to make his home with his sister, Mrs. Charles Skaggs.

Mr. and Mrs. Stev Brittian were recent visitors in Mt. Jewett.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Towner of Mt. Alton were visitors in town Wednesday.

Miss Lillian Dolan spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Dolan of Eldred.

Talk about being cool on the mountain top, we see young men on our streets wearing palm beach suits. Some class.

Mr. Nightwine has returned home from Bradford where he attended the funeral of his sister.

C. D. Henline was seen on our streets one day last week.

Master Paul Trigo has returned home after spending a few days with Kushequa friends.

J. A. Cooper was an important visitor at Smethport Thursday.

Mrs. H. Ness of Smethport spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Steve Brittain.

Sam Plumbo of Kushequa was in town Saturday.

Mrs. Toney O. Nuffour spent Saturday in Bradford.

Mrs. C. Holesinger was shopping in Bradford Saturday.

[illegible] Taylor assistant Supt. visited school Monday.

Miss Gertrude Dolan of Eldred spent Sunday with her sister, Lillian Dolan and has now returned to her home.

Master Paul Frigo was shopping in Bradford Monday.

John Assawl called on friends in town.

J. A. Cooper spent Sunday with his wife at Bradford.

Mr. and Mrs. Holesinger, Gertrude and Lillian Dolan, Anna and Mike Bonjko took in the sights at the Kinzua Bridge Sunday.

Private E. Dopilson and Captain H. Shelbuch were visiting friends in town Sunday.

Earl Brittain visited friends in Smethport Friday.

BUSH HILL

Miss Nellie Smith left Saturday for Port Allegany where she will assist Mrs. Ben Gilluly with her house work.

Mrs. Hattie and Reuben VanSickle were Smethport shoppers Saturday.

Byron Ostrander of Port Allegany was seen on our roads one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Smith, daughter, Nellie and son Tom, and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Reynolds and children, called on Mr. and Mrs. John Gillett on Wednesday evening, an elegant lunch was served.

Helen Johnson spent the week-end in Bradford.

Mrs. John Lyman who was spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Smith has returned to her home in Port Allegany.

John Gillen was a Smethport shopper Saturday.

The East Smethport school visited the Bush Hill school one day last week.

Miss Marie Smith called on Mrs. Walter VanSickle Saturday last.

Thos. Smith, Jr., called on Elmer Gillett Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gillen called on Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Smith Sunday evening.

MT. JEWETT

Death of Dr. Russel C. Parsons—Hose Company Meets—Soldiers Notes

Dr. Russel C. Parsons eldest son of Mr. and Mrs E. S. Parsons a well-known and highly respected family who resided in Mt. Jewett for a number of years was a victim of the new malady, known as the "Sleeping Sickness." Word came in a telegram from the adjutant general, and simply stated that it was officially reported that he died in St. Nazaire, France on Mar. 1st., and giving the disease Encephalitis Chronic Lehargio which is a new malady which has developed in recent months in Europe. In addition to his wife Dr. Parson is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Parson, three brothers, Lieut. Elmer S. Parson, Jr., who just returned from France after being there a year, Sergeant. Willard Songhow Parson now a student at the Ohio Northern University, Ada, Ohio, Frank is at home also three sisters, Ruth, M. Supervisor of Music in the Public School of Allegheny and Beaver Counties, Esther a student at Ohio University, and Sarah Lynette at home in Attbridge, Pa.

As per announcement a meeting of the Mt. Jewett Hose Company was held Wednesday evening, March 26th in the City Building which was marked by interest and enthusiasm and resulted in the re-election of most of the officers with some change on account of resignation of A. O. Downey. The meeting was largely attended and six new members were admitted. Following is the personnel of the officers Pres. A. O. Lantz, Vice Pres. A. V. Miller, Secretary, E. W. Anderson, Treasurer, Chas. Quist, Chief, Clyde Trumbell, Asst. Chief, Carl Hagel, Foreman, E. W. Anderson, Asst. Foreman, George Dougherty.

Sergeant Sidney Albertson attended Officer Training School at Nieuwied, Germany, but shortly after was called to Mainers to cut grass for the new barracks. He expects to return to the School very soon.

A recent letter from Harry Rebenack who is along the Rhine border, says he is still in the hospital recovering from a second attack of influenza with pleurisy.

Walter McClellan is doing clerical work at Brest France.—Herald.

ELDRED

The name quilt for which the material was furnished by Mrs. W. F. Burr and the quilting done by ladies of the town, was sold last week to Mrs. Everett C. Coombs, for $17.00. The quilt was a splendid piece of work and had thereon 673 names for each of which 10 cents was given, with the exception of three names sent in by Mrs. C. Y. White, of South Haven, Mich., for which she paid $1. A total of $85.00 was realized on the quilt all of which has been turned over to the Ladies' Aid of the M. E. church.

Announcements have been received in town of the marriage of Albert Wilkinson Biddle and Miss Margaret Elizabeth Brubeck, both of Tulsa, Okla., the event taking place on Tuesday, March 11. Mr. Biddle was a former Eldred boy, a graduate of the local High School, and a popular young man with a, his associates. He is employed with the Texas company being recently discharged from the army. They are at home at 711 South Cincinnati Street, Tulsa, where they have the best wishes of the EAGLE and Eldred friends.

The teachers of the Eldred school were delightfully entertained at the home of Miss Mary Cotton, principal ening. The house was tastily decorated on South Main Street, last Friday evening in honor of St. Patrick and the games also of that nature. About mid night a delicious two course luncheon was served. The color decorations were in green. The favors were green hearts filled with candies.

Eugene Smith suffered a stroke of paralysis this forenoon, and is in a critical condition as this paper goes to press. Mrs. Smith was down town this morning and upon returning home found her husband lying on the kitchen floor unconscious. Dr. Hunt was summoned and found the patient in a critical condition and at noon he had shown no improvement, and he is still unconscious.

The McCabe homestead in Garden brook was sold this week by the heirs to J. H. Crawley, of Bolivar, who will take possession April 1st. The consideration was $3,000. The farm consists of about 95 acres and has been in possession of the McCabe family for about 50 years.

Aleen, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Smith, of Eldred, died at Watkins, N. Y. Sunday of pneumonia. Mrs. Watkins and daughter were visiting at Watkins when the little one was taken ill. Interment was made at Ulysses, Wednesday.

Friends of John Tuohy, Jr., will be pleased to know that he has been appointed one of the instructors in aviation at Ellington Field, Houston, Tex. The promotion was unexpected and Lieutenant Tuohy feels deeply the honor conferred upon him.

J. B. Dennis has greatly improved the opera house by moving the front doors in and cutting doors to each side one to the lodge room at the left, the other to his office at the right.

Miss Marie Smith who has been teaching near Prentisvale, was taken to the Olean hospital Monday where Dr. Morris operated upon her for appendicitis. She is improving nicely.—Eagle.

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YOUR EYES NEED CARE

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THE BEST METHODS USED TO TEST EYES

Dr. J. M. Wiant, Optometrist.

CHARGES ARE DISMISSED

Mrs. Washburn Vindicted by Judge Bouton From Charges Made Against Her.

The case of the humane society vs. Mrs. Washburn of Skinner Creek was tried before Judge Bouton of Smethport last week Thursday. The case grew out of a complaint made by the Tenbrook family, when stated that Arnold Washburn, a lad about thirteen years of age, was not properly cared for in the way of food and clothing. The humane society officer came here by notice, but failed to get the full facts of the case. Last week the lad was reported as absent from school so the truant officer of the Liberty Township School district looked up the cause of his absence and found that he was traveling with some teams that were hauling wood from the place known as John Goding's hill. He was found to have clothes enough to keep him warm so he was placed in school until the return of the order from court. Then constable A. L. Thomas was informed that the boy's mother was mentally unbalanced, and it was feared that she might harm the boy. So he took the case in hand and brot Mrs. Washburn before Doctors McGranor and Otto for examination. After examination they pronounced her perfectly sane.

Evidence was shown in court that the boy had plenty to eat, as it was shown that his dinner pail at school was filled with eggs, bread and butter pie and cake, etc. Mr. Tenbrook claimed on the witness stand at Smethport that the boy's mother tried to scald him by taking him by the neck and pouring hot water down his back saying that it did not scald his neck, but his side. The boy himself said this was not so but that he had hurt his side in a fall in the woods. Mr. Tenbrook also stated that the method of punishment used by the boy's mother was to hit him across the nose with a stove iron, but there were no signs of a mark on his face from such punishment, and the boy himself also denied this. It is rumored that while Mr. Tenbrook was on the witness stand he produced a carpenter's rule and explained to the Judge the nature and size of the alleged scald on the boy's side, as a result of which the court almost thought that he was a medical man.

After nearly all of the inhabitants of Skinner Creek had ben sworn on the case and had given their testimony both pro and con, the Judge dismissed the case and notified Mr. Tenbrook to leave both boy and mother alone and to keep off their property as well.

PORT ALLEGANY

Edward, the six months old son of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Catlin died Friday afternoon of pneumonia. Funeral services were held at the home Sunday afternoon, Rev. W. A. Stickhouse officiating and interment was made in the Fairview Cemetery.

The home of Henry Burrows on the Two-Mile was totally destroyed by fire Wednesday afternoon. The cause of the fire is unknown, as there was no one at the house at the time, but it is supposed to have caught from an overheated stove. Nothing could be saved and Mr. Burrows was left with nothing but the clothes he was wearing at the time he left the house. There was no insurance.

Word has been received by Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Stewart, that their son, Leslie Stewart has landed in New York City. They were expecting that he would be granted a furlough and allowed to visit here, but that has not been allowed and he will be sent to Montana immediately with his company. Leslie has not been home for sixteen years.

Howard Meeker, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jess Meeker, died Saturday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock at his home. He was nearly 11 years of age. Funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the house, Rev. E. C. Platz officiating; and interment was made in the Fairview Cemetery. He was the only child of Mr. and Mrs. Meeker.

Mr. and Mrs. Clair White of Smethport spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland White at their home on North Main street.—Reporter.

BETULA.

Henry Lathrope, Jr., of Crosby was in town Sunday.

Ed Gallup of Colegrove was calling on tax payers in this place Monday.

Milford Marsh of Crosby was a business caller in this place Thursday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lonnie Abbey of Smethport were seen on our streets recently.

Mrs. Calhoun of Norwich was a caller in this place Monday.

Earl Grinolds has been on the sick list the past week.

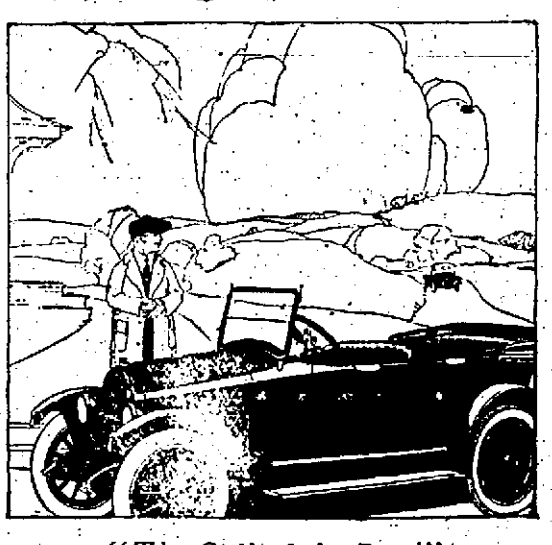
Mr. and Mrs. Loophole and children visited in this place Sunday.

The picture show is drawing big crowds every night and the show at Norwich has closed.

Mr. and Mrs. Charley Smith of Norwich visited in this place Sunday.

George Edsell moved back to Emporium one day last week. He intends to leave for Florida in a short time.

C. M. Benson of Colegrove was transacting business in this place Monday.



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